



INKLINGS

CROWN POINT

HIGH SCHOOL

PRESENTS....





We, the Staff of the "35"
Inklings dedicate this issue
to our friend and advisor



MISS TAGGART

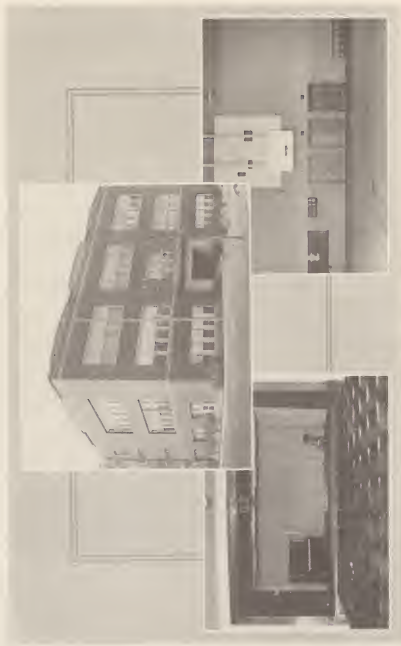
GRADUATION

The time has passed and here at last
Comes time when we must go.
The cares and joys of girls and boys
Have ceased as we did grow.

The clinging thought that High School brought
Shall in my memory stay.
In mind stamped deep until I sleep
No more to see the day.

And thus we pass to higher class,
We're scattered to and fro.
Into this world we all are hurled
Where winds of fortune blow.

Alma Mater



CROWN POINT HIGH SCHOOL



STAFF

First Row: Bill Steeb, Walter Yurgilas, Walter Swanson, Irving Southworth, Bryant Brown.

Second Row: Pauline Pratt, Jane Kindberg, Bernice Brooks, Vada Pinter, Marian Anderson, Fern Purdy, Lloyd Aken, Barbara Heide, Eileen Seramur.

Third Row: James Williamson, Erwin Purdy, Harry Collins, Carol Root, John Borchert, Bill Pfaff, Tony Horst.

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Will	Jane Kindberg
Poet	Walter Yurgilas
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F. F. A.	Steve Sikorcin

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Elected member of Board of Education in 1932.



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Member of Zeta Chapter, Sigma Delta Kappa
Member of the Sixty-seventh General Assembly of Indiana.
Member of Board of Education. Elected in 1932.



WALTER R. BECK

Graduated C. P. H. S. 1914.
Indiana State Normal 1914.
Northwestern University Dental School 1919.

THE FACULTY



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Ralph M. Jones



Ellen K. Seamonson



Margaret Taggart

F. L. BUSENBURG,
Superintendent of Schools
Mathematics
Indiana University,
"To bear is to conquer our fate."

BASIL E. PRUITT, B. S.
Principal of High School
Wisconsin University, Milwaukee
State, Central Normal
College, Indiana State Teachers
College, Indiana University.
"They that govern the most make
the least noise."

RALPH M. JONES, B. ED., M. S.
Mathematics
Western Illinois State Teachers
College, Northwestern University.
"Let ignorance talk as it will,
learning has its value."

PAUL KIRKPATRICK, B. S.
History and Economics
Purdue University.
"Justice is the great interest of
man on earth."

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"Love truth, but pardon error."

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"By the work one knows the work-
man."

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English
DePauw University
"There is great ability in know-
ing how to conceal one's ability."

HELEN KALEN, A. B.
Commercial
Indiana State Teachers College
"So build we up the being that we
are."



Basil E. Pruitt



Paul Kirkpatrick



Hattie Krueger



Helen Kalen



Dale Atkins



Elizabeth Foster



Paul Church



Florence Thomas

DALÉ ATKINS, A. B.

Science
Western Illinois Teachers Col-
lege, Cathage College

"In everything one must consider
the end."

LOTTIE ALLMAN, B. S.

Home Economics
Purdue University.

"Great thoughts come from the
heart."

ELIZABETH FOSTER, B. S.

John Herron Art Institute,
Indiana University,
Art Institute of Chicago.

"Art is long; life short."

HAZEL HOLLAND, A. B.

English and Librarian
DePauw University.

"Literature is the Thought of
thinking Souls."

PAUL CHURCH, B. S.

Athletic Coach
Physical Education

"Continual cheerfulness is a sign
of wisdom."

R. D. LUTZ, B. S., M. S.

Biology and Agriculture
Purdue University

"Few things are impossible to
diligence and skill."

FLORENCE THOMAS

Music
American Conservatory of Music

"Music is well said to be the
speech of angels."

W. J. BRITTAN

Music
Attended School in England.
Greer College.

"Great works are performed not
by strength but by perseverance."



Lottie Allman



Hazel Holland



R. D. Lutz



W. J. Brittan



Eva Dutton



Ella Blackstone

EVA DUTTON

Junior High School
English and Mathematics
Ypsilanti State Normal,
Valparaiso University,
Chicago University.

"In her tongue is the law of kindness."

HAZEL SMITH

Junior High School
Arithmetic and Social Science,
Tri-State College,
Indiana University,
Chicago University.

"Whatever you do, do wisely and think of the consequences."

ELLA BLACKSTONE

"A work of kindness is seldom spoken in vain."

FRED MECKLENBERG

"He enjoys the luxury of doing good."



Hazel Smith



Fred Mecklenberg

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Some very entertaining, as well as educational features on our program this year included lectures on magic, health, Indians, and other interesting events.

Among our noted visitors was Mr. Edgar C. Ralne, who lectured and showed us some picturesque and historical slides of Alaska.

Another interesting lecturer was Leon Albert. He brought with him beautiful furs of animals found in Venezuela, as well as many interesting facts about that country. He evidently left an impression on some of us (perhaps some of you girls noticed the boys staring at you).

Mr. Wysong also gave an interesting lecture on conservation, illustrating his talk with slides.

Many of us have learned how to take better care of our health after the impressive lectures by our own

Dr. Weis. He lectured and showed us moving pictures on preventing disease and preserving our health.

Our Indian friend, whom we went to the Community Building to see, tried to interest us and make us more acquainted with his people. He brought with him many Indian Costumes, weapons, utensils, etc., and told us of his tribe's life, games, ways of making a living and so forth.

The famous magician, Hoffman, who also entertained us at the Community Building, amused us all. Both the high school and the grade school enjoyed his performance. By pulling live rabbits out of empty hats, money out of the air and off people's noses, and many other such tricks, he succeeded in keeping us all mystified but merry.

A member of our faculty, Mrs. Seamonson, also helped to entertain us on Lincoln's birthday. She

gave a delightful reading of the play "Abraham Lincoln" by Drinkwater.

"The Singer of Naples" was a romantic comedy which took place in Italy. Fred Krull had the leading role as the "Singer". Gladys Liffick was a poor little gypsy girl in love with Fred; Jane Thompson was a rich society matron who gave Fred his "chance". Others who did a very good bit in the play were, Joel Davis, Allen Danks, Jim Louis, Walter Yurgilas, Caroline Johnson, Elizabeth Rettig, Doris Rose, Gilbert Wright.

"A man without a country" visited us and told us of his unusual experiences. George Ellas was his name; but what his country is, he does not know. He has just been made a citizen of the United States and has been re-united with his mother after years of separation. His talk was very effective and was enjoyed by every one.



SENIOR CLASS

First Row: Vernon Hoshaw, Bill Anderson, James Williamson, Bill Steeb, Walter Yurgilas, Tony Horst, Erwin Furdy, Walter Swanson, Steve Sikorcin.

Second Row: Edith Burge, Edith Patz, Bernice Riley, Irene Golden, Edna Holst, Lorraine Selkow, Mr. Atkins, Miss Taggart, Leona Fischer, Linda Kruger, Agner Brueckman, DeEtte Tilton, Vada Pinter, Bernice Brooks.

Third Row: Pauline Pratt, Jane Kindberg, Marjorie Stewart, Eileen Weber, Elizabeth Taylor, Mabel Wise, Agatha Wachter, Dorothy Golding, Fern Thompson, Harry Collins, Bob Wilson, Agnes Penska, Mae Hofferber, Dorothy Patz, Lucille Henning, Eleanor Patch, Eileen Seramur, Lloyd Aken, Lorene Ellis, Lucille Marlatt, Clarice Diamond, Lorraine Carlson.

Fourth Row: Charles Miller, Anderson Burns, Norman Hack, Gerald VanDenburg, Paul Toomey, Eugene VanDenburg, Bill Pfaff, Francis Klarkowski, Carol Root, Warren Wegener, Joe Fronek, Irving Southworth, Gilbert Wright, Clifford Bartholomew, Bryant Brown, Tom Howard, Bill Platt.

Senior Class History

In September, 1932, a group of one hundred and two students started a treasure hunt from the Grade Eight landing field to the land called High School. We soon found that this could not be a non-stop flight, but that we would have to stop for supplies and knowledge at various islands.

With our pilots, Miss Bollenbach, Miss Greene, Mr. Pruitt, and Mr. Poe, we boarded a squadron of trimotor airplanes. Tony Horst was elected as our co-pilot, and Virginia McLaughlin, Jane Kindberg, and Edward Kramer as helpers.

The first stop was on the island called Freshman. There, everything was green. The news flashed from island to island that there was to be a Health Debate among

the inhabitants of the various islands. People from each island of the group participated, with the Sophomores and Freshmen competing in the finals. The distinguished Freshmen overpowered the lowly Sophomores; and the Freshmen decided the green was becoming less apparent.

We again boarded our airplanes and started for the next island, Sophomore. This trip we chose Edith Burge as our co-pilot, with the before chosen pilots. The helpers for this trip were Vernon Hoshaw and Harry Collins. This adventure was profitable; for we gave a Thanksgiving Dance, which proved to be a big success. During this sojourn several of our girls pledged to the famous Pep'nella Club.

After much kissing of floors and misplacing of cosmetics, we were received none to gently as members of the club. Two of our group, Collins and Weinberg, showed remarkable ability at basketball. This stop proved fatal to one of our crew, Edward Kramer, who met his death through a gun accident. He was deeply mourned by all of his fellow-students. We bade farewell to the Sophomore Isle and went in further search of the treasure to the Junior Isle.

On this hop we regretted losing our former pilots but were glad to continue the hunt with our new pilots, Miss Taggart, Mrs. Seamonson, and Mr. Atkins. Here the gay Juniors chose Irving Southworth as their co-pilot. The assisting officers

of the crew were Irene Golden, Bill Platt, and Lorraine Selkow. Here we found another type of entertainment. The Hallowe'en Carnival held by all of the islands proved a success. Everyone interested contributed to the success of the Carnival. We were glad that we could have a part in the work and fun. Tony Horst was chosen "King of the Islands". There was an excellent turnout for both basketball and football. Many of our crew held prominent places on the varsity of both sports. At this time a decision was made to earn money for the Junior-Senior Prom. The result was a play, "Professor Pepp". On December, 1933, this three act play was presented under the able direction of Mrs. Seamonson. The play centered around Professor Pepp, (Irving Southworth) who had just come back from Russia and was afraid of Russian nihilists and anarchists; Mr. C. B. Buttonbuster, (Walter Swanson) a giddy butterfly of forty-eight, had deserted Aunt Minerva Boulder, (Irene Golden) for a bleach blond typewriter Howard Green, (Billy Pfaff) was C. B. Buttonbuster's son and married Professor Pepp's ward, Betty Gardner, (Virginia McLaughlin). Petunia Muggins, (Bernice Brooks) the hired girl and Slim Batty, (Walter Yurgilas) the town constable, added humor to the play. Others

in the cast were Olga Stopski (Lorraine Ellis), the teacher of folk-dancing; Kitty Clover (Vada Phitcr), a collector of souvenirs; Vivian Drew (Jane Kindberg) a college belle; Irene Van Hilt (Marjorie Stewart), a social leader; Caroline Kay, (Lorraine Carlson), a happy freshman; Peddler Benson, (Ver-non Hoshaw), working his way thru school; Noisy Fleming (Carol Root), just out of high school; Pink Hatcher (Bryant Brown), an athletic sophomore; and Buster Brown (Lawrence Nesपाल), a vociferous junior. On January 10 and 11 the Junior Isle sponsored the show "SO'S Iceberg." This added \$17.00 to our account. The big event of the season now arrived. This was the Junior-Senior Banquet and Prom on May 19, 1934. The tables in the Community Auditorium were decorated in the Junior and Senior class colors. Over head was an imposing canopy fashioned from blue silver, and green crepe paper from which swung gaily colored lights. After the banquet, everyone enjoyed dancing to the music of Bill Fryer's orchestra of Valparaiso.

From here we "took-off" on the last lap of our journey. Hurray! for the Isle of Seniors! During our previous journey, some of our crew returned home leaving approximately sixty-four to complete the

hunt. We were again glad to have Miss Taggart and Mr. Atkins as our pilots and Bill Platt as our co-pilot. The other helpers were Eileen Seramur and Bryant Brown. We began this season by the Senior girls giving the Freshmen girls a party on Senior Island. The Seniors then decided to give a dance to entertain the rest of the Islands. After a basketball game everyone enjoyed "tripping the light fantastic" to Joe Horn's Orchestra. After the first semester exams, the social functions again held full sway. One of the important features was the Senior party. The evening's entertainment was composed of card games and dancing to the excellent music of Malcolm Stonex's Orchestra. To complete the evening's fun delicious refreshments were served. As we near the end of our hunt, the Seniors are looking forward to the banquet and prom, which promises to be different. Another feature of great importance to the Seniors is the Baccalaureate Service. Reverend Adkins will give the address on May 19, 1935. The following week, May 23, the seniors will complete the hunt, with the finding of the treasure, their "diplomas."

From here we part in our separate planes, each person to achieve success in his chosen world.

—PAULINE PRATT

Sam: You ain't got no brains.
Tim: Ain't got no brains? Why son, I got brains what ain't been used.

Briggs (pointing to a haystack): What kind of a house is that?
Kretchmar: That ain't a house, that's a haystack.
Briggs: Say, you can't fool me, hay doesn't grow in a lump like that.

We all are wondering how Lois W.'s cradle is growing—not so good

Bill Carroll: What is that bump on your head?
Dick Kammert: Oh, that's where a thought struck me.

Georgia: "Oh, John did you see Frankie last night?"
John: "No, dear, I'm limping because I slipped on a banana peel."

LaVerne H.: See this diamond ring. Well, it once belonged to a millionaire.
Bob Briggs: And who was the millionaire?
LaVerne H.: Woolworth.

Miss Smith and Miss Dutton seem to like marble VERY much.
Mildred Dickens, a scout leader: "Jeanette, what is the best method to prevent the disease caused by biting insects?"
Jeanette: Don't bite the insects.

The Hoshaws like South Main Street.

Eileen: "What's the matter Harry, you look worried?"
Collins: "Work, work, work, nothing but work to do from morning to night."
Eileen: "How long have you been working?"
Collins: "Oh, I start tomorrow."

Kirk: "Who was Eve?"
Killer: "The first chicken that ever ruined a man's garden."
Miss Foster: "Shall I paint you in a frock coat?"
Mr. Lutz: "Oh, don't make any fuss—just wear your smock."

Old Man Fate



In a small town in Erewhon there is a man sitting before a glowing fire wondering if he has done the right thing.

The year is 1955 and the man is Fate. The thoughts running thru his head are concerning the Class of 1935 of Crown Point High School.

In that class there were sixty-three men and women; some of them successful to the highest degree and some who were not so fortunate.

Of all the women haters in that class, he sees Ralph Biegel, The Old Man of the Mountain, in the Argentines. While on the other hand, he sees that handsome Erwin Purdy is a Gallant Gigolo in Gay Paree.

Now let us see what Fate has let happen to a few would be actresses, Mae Hofferber and Agnes Penska are waitresses in "The High Hat Cafe" in Hollywood. Marjorie Stewart has rated a first rate stock company.

Of course Sellers has become quite famous as an animal impersonator.

A few of our friends were given the chances of higher education, but Edna Holst and Agnes Brueckman are school teachers. Walter Swanson has risen to the heights of Ballyhoo—Editor-in-chief.

Fate beamed kindly on a few of the sport addicts! Norman Hack is a great baseball player; Anthony Horst is captain of the Leroy Polsters marathon! Laurence Nespielter's name is written in huge letters on the bill boards as the great-

est juggler of all time; Bill Pfaff, an expert horseshoe pitcher in the blacksmith league.

We shall now take a short trip to New York City. Here we find Bernice Brooks hostess of the Gadget Night Club. Killer is her chief bouncer; and Vada Pinter, who is a prominent manequin both here and abroad, is a frequent patron.

Agatha Wachter and Lucille Henning are famous dress designers.

Leona Fischer has charge of a kindergarten in California.

Dorothy Golding is a Crystal Gazer, and Elizabeth Taylor and Fern Thompson are sailing the seas of matrimony.

Lorraine Selkow is in the diplomatic service.

De Ette Tilton is married to the owner of a Hotel, where Carol Root is bell hop.

Clarice Diamond has become Mrs. Platt, and she and her husband own a chain of filling stations.

Bryant Brown is a great surgeon; and Edith Burge is the head night nurse at the Broken Hearts Mercy Hospital.

Harry Collins is still usually getting what he wants through gentle persuasion.

Lucille Marlatt is just a Bachelor Maid, and Eleanor is content with her Ladies Aid and Sewing Circle.

Bill Anderson is a divorce lawyer in Reno, and Jack Fuerst is a house detective in Goldblatt's.

Linda Kruger is a Grand Opera star playing opposite Laurence Tibbett.

Pruitt: "Johnny, why are you late this morning?"

John Louis: (breathlessly) "If you please, Mr. Pruitt, we tuned in on a Western station last evening and Mother set the clock by it."

Vernon Hoshaw has found that love is still just around the corner, and Jim Williamson is the editor of the Lovelorn Column in "Mid-Night Moon".

Eileen Weber is a window dresser at Marshall Fields.

Warren Wegener is a billiard player with a long line of trophies.

Gilbert Wright is a wig maker.

The air minded Miller and Wilson are carrying on a legitimate business with milk bottles.

Joe Fronek is a federal man with Bernice Riley as his secretary.

Those who are prominent politically are: Lorene Ellis, the first woman Governor of Indiana; Paul Toomey, Warden of Sing Sing. Edith Patz is an economic statistician, and Irene Golden is a lobbyist at the Indiana Legislature.

Of course Pauline has continued her education by studying medical terms.

As the cold north wind blows, we find Eileen Seramur cruising on the Mediterranean.

All these years Jane has been waiting patiently for the right man to come along. Her long cherished dream has come true: she is living in a penthouse.

Walter Yurgilas is superintendent of Long Cliff Insane Asylum. But who can tell? There may come a day!

As we reminisce with Fate, we see he has not treated our small world so badly—that it could be worse.

Clerk (showing Collins some golf stockings): "Wonderful value, sir. Worth double the money. Latest pattern, fast colors, hole proof won't shrink, and it's a good yarn."

Collins: "Yes, and very well told".

Bill Platt: "It's all wrong about the Irish being such good fighters."

Collins: "Really?"

Bill Platt: "Yes, last week my cousin and I and two other chaps almost knocked an Irishman silly."

Senior Will

Mickey Aken bequeaths her long way to school to Everett Winkler.

Bill Anderson bequeaths his happy-go-lucky philosophy to Down-in-the-dumps Ellis.

Clifford Bartholomew bequeaths his love for our dear school to anyone (?) who could appreciate it.

Ralph Biegel would like to give his ability to play pool to Burg, but he may need it himself.

Agnes Breuckman bequeaths her height to Toddy.

Bebe Brooks bequeaths her golden voice to anyone who is good at dodging tomatoes.

Bryant Brown was going to give his gleamorous night with Thelma to Fat Mecklenberg, but now Bob Ross has them.

Edith Burge bequeaths her drag with the faculty to anyone who can type.

Anderson Burns bequeaths his boisterous manner to the Bruce triplets; he has enough for all three.

Lorraine Carlson bequeaths her intelligence to Mills.

Harry Collins says he'll give all the Lowell dames but one to Leonard Hershman.

Clarice Diamond bequeaths her flirting technique to her kid sister.

Lorene Ellis bequeaths her absent slips to no unsuspecting freshmen.

Eleanor Fatch bequeaths Freddie to anyone who will put up with him.

Leona Fischer bequeaths her gift of gab to Sering.

Joe Fronek bequeaths his one handed shots to the future Crown Point in general.

Jack Fuerst bequeaths his stooging ability to Carlson.

Irene Golden bequeaths her ability to perform physics experiments to Bill Brown.

Dorothy Golding bequeaths her ability in English Class to Vella Lee.

Norman Hack bequeaths his wavy locks to Fat Westphal.

Mae Hofferber is giving June Thompson her detention slips now, so she can make them up for her.

Edna Holst bequeaths her crush on Vernie to Becky Lamson.

Tony Horst bequeaths his ability to make people sick to Hobby.

Vernon Hoshaw bequeaths his eyes to Leonard Fricke.

Thomas Howard bequeaths his bundling ability to Robert Field.

Jane Kindberg needs everything she has.

Killer Klarkowski bequeaths his knockout punch to Elmer Gard.

Linda Kruger willingly gives her brother to the Nut House.

Chuck Miller bequeaths his pipe to anyone who can take it.

Lucille Mariatt bequeaths her trombone to Clifford Henderson.

Laurence Nesपाल bequeaths his darlin' smile to Roland Lisius.

Dorothy Patz bequeaths her curly blond hair to Lois Henning.

Edith Patz bequeaths her friendly manner to Mary Lou.

Agnes Penska bequeaths her Garbo manners to Georgia Carroll.

Bill Pfaff bequeaths his hair (yes, his hair) to Donald Pittman.

Vada Pinter bequeaths her Mae West charms to Alys Franc.

Bill bequeaths his ability to type to Thelma Pettit.

Polly Pratt bequeaths her trips to Indiana U. to the gal who might like pre-medical students.

Erwin Purdy bequeaths his talkativeness to Woosel Wallace.

Carol Root bequeaths his silent and reserved ways to Marie Flat-hau.

Bernice Riley bequeaths her vamping ways to Virginia Hanson.

Bob Sellers bequeaths his schnozzle to anybody who can bear the burden.

Boyd Seramur bequeaths Audrey to a lover of peace.

Eileen Seramur bequeaths her backwardness with the boys to Jean Collins.

Lolly Selkow bequeaths her good grades to Virginia Moeller.

Steve Sikorcin bequeaths his gentlemanly ways to Johnny Young.

Irving Southworth bequeaths his ape-like tendencies to Cecil Porch.

Bill Steeb bequeaths his height to anyone desiring a job as a circus midget.

Marjorie Stewart bequeaths her ability to walk on her to Joe Weinberg.

Walter Swanson bequeaths his place on the staff to the junior who holds it next year.

Elizabeth Taylor bequeaths her wide awakeness to Kinkey Klinefelter.

Fern Thompson bequeaths her dates with her honey to anyone who wants them.

DeEtte Tilton bequeaths her personality to Carolyn.

Paul Toomey bequeaths his brilliance in Economics class to Ray Bjorklund.

Eugene VanDenburgh bequeaths his corn cob pipe to some other hayseed.

Gerald VanDenburgh bequeaths his lis way with the women to Bill Ford.

Agatha Wachter gives her glamorous nights to everybody.

Eileen Weber bequeaths her secretarial ability to Marie Mikuta who really doesn't need it.

Warren Wegener bequeaths his No. 17 to Primo Carnera.

James Williamson: Same as Kindberg.

Bob Wilson bequeaths his startling intelligence (startling if he has any) to Oule Bastiani.

Mabel Wise bequeaths her carrot locks to Red Wagner.

Gilbert Wright bequeaths his ability to crank Cheveys to anyone who has plenty of patience.

Walter Yurgilas gives Sonia to the cruel world.

Lucille Henning bequeaths her business English ability to anyone who takes it next year.

Duke bequeaths his pussy-cat tread to Twinkle-toes Pruitt.



JUNIOR CLASS

First Row, Left to Right: Mrs. Tracy Thomas, Lillian Fritch, Cleo Dance, Harriet Fritch, Helen Howe, Kathryn Dietrich, Marjorie Muzzall, Betty Seberger, Viola Heick, Anna Kelsey, Georgia Hennin, Lois Wallace, Mary Kouder, Wilma Trump, Ruth Schlueter, Lois Riley, Itha Dalton, Loretta Meicke, Sylvester Kors, Franklin Berg.

Second Row: Mrs. Allman, Marie Mikuta, Edith Mattox, Carolyn Roffman, Victoria Wagonblast, Georgia Hoshaw, Mabel Buckley, Dorothy Anderson, Elizabeth Steinman, Elda Hofferber, Helen Patterson, Alys Frame, Carolyn Johnson, Thelma Pettit, Amlee Parry, Lorraine Margison, Marion Anderson, Forrest Layton.

Third Row: Mr. Jones, Harley Bisselberg, James Louis, Lawrence Bodamer, Roland L'slus, Warren Houk, Stewart Connelly, George Zurbriggen, Kenneth Herlitz, Billy Harper, James Watt, Arnold Henderlone, John Hershman, Morris Heldt, Robert Bunker, Albert Fiegle, Lawrence Franz, Harold Wendt, Robert Kolar, Irvin Easto, Bernard Wallace, Crowell Knight, Fred Krull, Walter Bowes, Carley Bisselberg, George Klinefelter.

Fourth Row: John Mecklenberg, Elmer Gard., Glen Christman, Sylvester Busse, Wilford Brown, John Borchert, Kenneth Hamilton, William Ford, John Wachter, George Laben, Joel Davis, Clyde Taylor, Jack Heide, Lawrence Toomey, Charles Hudson.

Junior Notes

In the fall of 1932 about eighty freshmen began high school study but ambitiously. At their first class meeting Lorraine Margison was elected president; Thelma Pettit vice-president; Bernard Wallace treasurer; and Viola Heick, secretary.

At the following meeting the class colors, purple and white, and the class motto, "To the stars through difficulties," were chosen.

After the Hobart basketball game on February 10, they held their first dance which was considered a success. The Club room of the Legion Hall was decorated in purple and white.

On returning in the fall of 1933 the sophomores, they were ambitious but not in the right ways? They chose for president, Wilford Brown;

vice-president, Marian Anderson; secretary, Jim Louis; and treasurer, John Borchert.

On December 8, another dance was held. This was not as much of a success as the first dance. But, nevertheless, the class struggled on with the hope that something better would happen when the time came.

At the Halloween Carnival, Audrey Smith and Fred Krull were the sophomore candidates for King and Queen.

Several of the class took part in the operetta, "The Sunbonnet Girl." Fred Krull was one of the leading characters.

They were "partially grown up" when in the fall of 1934 they returned as juniors. They were possessed with the idea that they would have to work in order to give a banquet and a prom for the sen-

iors; so they chose the person that they thought best suited for the position of leading the class, Ray Bjorklund was elected president; Audrey Smith was chosen vice-president; Fred Krull, secretary-treasurer.

There were no activities the first semester, but the second semester the class sponsored on February 23 and 24, the picture, "Caravan". This was a huge success. Around the first of May they expect to sponsor, "The Night Was Young". Although this is not estimated to succeed like the first, the class hopes to make some money. They sincerely appreciate Mr. Johnson's generosity in letting them sponsor two pictures.

The junior nominees for King and Queen this year were Lorraine Margison and Fred Krull.

(Continued on Page Twenty)



SOPHOMORE CLASS

First Row, left to right: Gwendolyn Summers, Mildred Fronek, Celia Snell, Lauretta Meyers, Irene Spencer, Rose Dovichi, Pauline Henderson, Miss Holland, Mr. Church, Mrs. Kalen, Mary Lou Harper, Phyllis Burroughs, Dorothy Holloway, Helen Abenath, Margaret Strong.

Second Row: Norman Kaper, Norma Carlson, Betty VerSteegh, Edith Swanson, Virginia Hanson, Leonella Fisher, Doris Rose, Agnes Penska, Opal Smith, Elizabeth Rettig, Felicitas Burbulis, Marie Luebecke, Ruth Kammert, Bernice Cook, Marjorie Frame, Mary Scull, Ethel Mae Sering, Barbara Heide Francis Bieker, George Vinnedge.

Third Row: Junior Dance, Stanleigh Cribben, John Hargrove, Jeanette Condon, Mary Adams, Cora Mae Coppage, Jean Collins, Violet Krapf, Mary Alice Benjamin, Georgia Carroll, Ruth Golden, Leona Linton, Selma Coppage, Laurette Hanlon, Marilyn Shisler, Robert Place.

Fourth Row: Harry Newton, Leslie Conquest, Wilbur Luebecke, Allan Danks, Edwin Niemeyer, Milton Carlson, Donald Pettit, Andres Tyler, Clifford Parks.

Fifth Row: Jack Turner, Harold Ross, Charles VanDenburgh, Charles Erickson, Gordon Anderson, Everett Winkler, Edward Luke, Homer Randolph, Eugene Cook, Oscar Mills, Clifford Henderson, Charles Westphal, Floyd Seramur, James Paryzek.

Sixth Row: Lester Bikenman, John Baldwin, Richard Calvin, Bruce Hood, Donald Hoover.

Sophomore Class

"Yes, Sylvia, the class of '37 was a great class"

"What are some of the things which made your class a success, Mother? We want to have an up and coming class, too."

"For one thing, we started out well in our freshman year. We elected Georgia Carroll, president; Eugene Cook, vice-president; Homer Randolph, secretary; Phyllis Burroughs, treasurer; and Dick Calvin, Student Council representative. We had very efficient officers in our sophomore year, also, George Vinnedge, president; Elizabeth Rettig, vice-president; Jack Turner, secretary; Dick Calvin, treasurer; and Mary Harper, Student Council representative."

"We chose our officers last week. We don't know whether to have blue and gold or green and gold for our class colors. A committee is selecting the motto."

"Blue and silver were our colors and our motto was "Not to the top, but still climbing!" That is on thing that kept us on the go, living up to our motto."

"How did you make money. Some of us want to sponsor a show, others a dance. Which do you think is best, Mother?"

"That depends on how much you work. Our freshman year we sponsored a dance after the Knox game on the high school gym. Our second year we gave a George Washington dance after the Lowell

game at the Community Building. They were successes both times, not only socially but financially."

"Mr. Dobson said we were going to have a Halloween Carnival this year. He said they used to have them every year."

"We always had a king and queen to reign over the carnival. The first our candidates were Mary Harper and Milton Carlson. Our sophomore year we chose Georgia Carroll, who lost by a small margin, and Floyd Seramur. Everything such as prizes and food was donated to the carnival. It was always a big affair."

"Did they give sweaters and letters as rewards for good athletes (Continued on Page Twenty)



FRESHMAN CLASS

First Row: George Ross, John Phillips, Robert Kouder, Charles Kouder, Junior Stienner, Cecil Porch, Harry Wagonblast, Glen Hoagland, Merle Dille, Herbert Patz, Allen Carlson, Robert Horton.

Second Row: June Thompson, Beatrice Pfaff, Marie Middleton, Jane Glover, Betty Griesel, Mary Weber, Mr. Jones, Mrs. Seamonson, Miss Foster, Mr. Kirkpatrick, Jean Benjamin, Ann Galinac, Alice Niemeyer, Ellen Roffman, Ruth Kelsey.

Third Row: Cora Hanford, Ruth Klinefelter, Anna Bochus, June Lutrick, Kathryn Wright, Irma Nerge, Edith Schmidt, Patsy Connelly, Lois Morton, Carrol Jean Martin, Eva Meyers, Vivian Neilson, Irene Hooley, Velma Falke, Eva Bigger, Dorothy Heldt, Johanna VanDerMolen, Fern Purdy, Marjorie Letz, Ruth Seberger, Dorothy Platt, Iva Counts, Gladys Liffick.

Fourth Row: Jack Connelly, Franklin Fitch, Charles Nassau, John Karn, Speedy Pierce, Ila Wempie, Vella Lee Page, Marie Flathau, Beck Lamson, Lecna Newvski, June Madsen, Florence Hoagland, Frieda Post, Orrin Burge, Donald Watt, Roman Gosewski, Kenneth Knight, John Hayden, LaVern Schultz, Bob Youkey, Bob Ellis.

Fifth Row: Lawrence Bastiana, Tom Adkins, Bob Traves, Billy Hofferber, Wilbur Kors, Gerald Black, Karl Krost, Bob Kettering, Bob Field, David Russel, Herbert Schieser, Robert Stuer, Harold Weiler, Milford Sullison, William McKnight, Wilbur Schmidt.

Sixth Row: Robert Roffman, Wilbur Kruger, George Brooks, John Young, Bob Sikora, Gus Wertz, Jirr Wagner, William Kretchmar, Bob Golden.

Freshman Notes

In September, 1934, a group of little eighth graders, totalling 168, entered the freshmen class, ready to do their best. Miss Foster and Mrs. Seamonson were chosen as advisors for the girls, and Mr. Kirkpatrick and Mr. Jones for the boys.

Their first "big" duty was to elect officers and choose a class flower and colors. After a much debated election, this was accomplished. Betty Griesel was elected president; Bob Welsh, vice-president; Bob Sykora, secretary, and Vella Lee Page, treasurer. June

Thompson was chosen for the Student Council. Black and gold were selected as our colors, and the yellow rose for the class flower.

The senior girls "threw" a "big sister" party for the freshmen girls at the fair grounds in the fall.

Jimmy Wagner and Fern Purdy were chosen as the freshmen representatives for king and queen of the Hallowe'en carnival at the close of the contest, Fern was chosen to reign as Queen of the carnival.

June Thompson and Gladys Liffick showed unusually good talent

in the leading parts of the annual high school operetta: "The Singer of Naples," which was given December sixteenth. A large group of freshmen girls and boys played minor parts.

This year fifteen freshmen boys went out for football and proved to be most faithful in their practice.

Bob Ellis, Mickey McKnight, Jim Wagner, Chuck Nassau, John Young, George Brooks, Bob Welsh, and Bob Sykora made up the freshmen basket ball team. They were

(Continued on Page Twenty One)



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADE

First Row: Harold Petit, Harvey Cook, Bill Wagner, Clifford Hudson, Burdette Bisselberg, Dick Nichols, Bob Westphal, George Carroll, Chuck Clark, John Hard, Karl Hanslik.

Second Row: Nellie Bran, Eva Utpalal, Ruth Thompson, Lila Platt, Patty Pettibone, LaVerne Hack, Miss Dutton, Miss Smith, Anna Nassau, Jane Heinze, Eva Jean Kentner, Leona Bruce, Jeanette Bruce, Helen Bruce.

Third Row: Dick Kammert, Kathryn Cannon, Violet Proeno, Mary Strong, Gladys Gowan, Mildred Dickens, Charalotte Bosel, Juanetta Burns, Lois Woods, Alice Whitehead, Marjorie Golden Vera Mae Phillips, Ruth Scott, Lillie Ford, Francis Patton, Virginia Cole, Harriet Meyers, Hazel Nichols, Wilma Henning, Harold Hoshaw.

Fourth Row: Louis Clik, Dick Hill, Bill Carroll, Wilen Shisler, Ruth Cooper, Gladys Riney, Lois Golden Wanda Hoffman, Mary Dance, Lorraine Knight, Patricia Sellers, Lois Peterson, Martha Young, Donna Knight, Roger Hanson, Harvey Knesek, Everette Kaiser, Orville Butch, William Dalton.

Fifth Row: Paul Davis, Clarence Klinefelter, DickBunker, Phillip Ford, Edward Metz, Bob Briggs, John McConnell, Tim Wise, Jim Haniford, Wentel Butch, Dick Falkiner.

Sixth Row: Willard Hoshaw, Bob Kretchmar, Lloyd Porter, Wilbur Hoshaw, Hilding Holmquest, Herman Knesek, Robert LaCroix, Sam Hargrove.

Junior High Notes

In the fall of 1934 there were ninety-six Junior High School pupils enrolled, forty-four being seventh grade pupils which came to this building for the first time. Some of the seventh graders are so small we thought they might have come from the fourth or fifth grade. The

advisors are Miss Dutton and Miss Smith.

The eighth grade class has gone in for athletics in a big way this year, the boys coming through by winning the class basketball tournament and also winning all outside games except one. In celebration of the winning of the class tourna-

ment the boys entertained some of the girls.

The eighth grade girls have done quite well, winning three games out of five.

Soon our eighth grade year will be over and we will begin four years of hard grinding.

Professor: "Your son has a great thirst for knowledge. Where does he get it?"

Mother: "He gets the knowledge from me and the thirst from his father."

Mrs. Seamonson: "Who was King of France during the Revolution?"

Heide: "Louis the Thirteenth—no, the Fifteenth—no, the Fourteenth—no, the—well, anyhow he was in his teens."

Mr. Atkins: "Before I was married I said I would be the boss or know the reason why."

Mr. Jones: "And now?"
Mr. Atkins: "I know the reason why."



PEPINELLAS

First Row: Edith Burge, Agnes Brueckman, Linda Kruger, DeEtte Tilton, Mr. Pruitt, Miss Taggart, Lorraine Selkow, Edna Holst, Lorraine Margison, Marion Anderson.

Second Row: Helen Patterson, Vada Pinter, Lorene Ellis, Bernice Brooks, Jane Kindberg, Fern Thompson, Agnes Penska, Mae Hofferber, Audrey Smith, Georgia Hennin, Elizabeth Steinman, Marjorie Stewart, Wilma Trump.

Third Row: Elizabeth Taylor, Clarice Diamond, Alys Frame, Pauline Pratt, Lucille Marlatt, Lloyd Aken, Aimee Parry, Caroline Johnson, Eleanor Fatch, Thelma Pettit, Viola Heick, Helen Howe, Eileen Seramur, Irene Golden.

Pepinella

Well, here we are back again safe and sound. We had to talk and talk to Mr. Pruitt, but he finally broke down. After Mr. Pruitt's consent to have our good old Pep Club, we had our first meeting September 14, 1934. We elected the following officers for the entire year: Bernice Brooks, president; Vada Pinter, vice president; Aimee Parry, secretary and treasurer. With the aid of our president, Bernice Brooks, we started our active year. We had our Pep meetings on Friday the 8th period. Whenever there was an important football game, the Pepinellas tried to pep it up at assemblies.

About Christmas time, we took in new members consisting only of Juniors and Seniors. The new pledges were: Agnes Brueckman, Clarice Diamond, Irene Golden, Mae Hofferber, Agnes Penska, Elizabeth Taylor, DeEtte Tilton, Viola Heick, Helen Howe, Helen Patterson, Elizabeth Steinman, and Wilma Trump.

As we could not initiate during school, we saved all of our energy and ideas until the eve of the initiation on November 21. Next came our date dance, which was held on December 8th. It was fun listening to the talk of the girls who were wondering whom they were going

to ask and what they were going to wear—especially the pledges.

The second Pepinella dance of the year was held May 4, 1935 in the gym of C. P. H. S. The Pepinella girls cordially invited all the girls of the school and their friends to attend the dance. It was a big success, financially and otherwise. The music was furnished by Malcolm Stonex's orchestra. The gym was gayly decorated with bright colors. It was the biggest Pep dance held for the past two years.

We had a very good year, and I don't see how the girls will get along without our efficient officers. CARRY ON PEPINELLAS!



HISTORY CLUB

First Row: Albert Feigle, Joel Davis, Crowell Knight, Bernard Wallace, Carol Root, Walter Yurgilas, Ray Bjorkland, Richard Joyce.

Second Row: Jack Helde, Elizabeth Taylor, Clarice Diamond, Bernice Brooks, Linda Kruger, Mr. Kirkpatrick, Lorraine Selkow, Irene Golden, Vada Pinter, Eileen Seramur, Pauline Pratt, Roland Lisius.

Third Row: Audrey Smith, Lorraine Margison, Marlon Anderson, Ruth Schlueter, James Watt, Georgia Hennin, Jane Kindberg, Lloyd Aken, Wilma Trump.

Fifth Row: Warren Houk, Walter Swanson, Bill Pfaff, Vernon Hoshaw, Bill Platt, Sylvester Kors, Harry Collins, Bob Wilson, Francis Klarkowski, John Borchert, Bill Brown, Tony Horst, Gerald VanDenburg.

History Club

Officers of the History Club

President: Anthony Horst.

Vice-president: Eileen Seramur

Secretary-Treasurer: Lorraine Selkow.

Committeemen: Lorene Ellis, William Platt, Francis Klarowski.

March of Events

The History Club was organized in December under the direction of Mr. Kirkpatrick.

The purpose of the club is to provide extra curricular activities for the students interested in history and social science; therefore it is purely an academic organization.

In order to be a member of the club, the student must have and try to obtain good grades. While he is a member of the club, he must make some individual research during the

year, on some subject in which he is interested.

Many of the members are working on their reports at the present time.

History Club Marches On

To start the new year right, we had a meeting in January. After the election of officers, the sponsor gave a book review. The story was Hamlin Garland's "Son of the Middle Border."

At the February meeting Mrs. Seamonson lectured on her visit to Warwick and Kenilworth Castles. This was very enjoyable.

In March, Mr. Allman visited our club. He brought along some of the moving pictures that he took on his trip though the Holy Land a few years ago. This lecture gave a

totally different viewpoint on the social and economic life of the Holy Land.

For the April meeting, we have planned to have Miss Foster give us a talk on Colonial Architectural Styles.

To round out the school year, we have planned to give a radio party; and last, but not least, there will be and initiation of the new members.

All sophomores who took history and who had and who have a fairly good average will be introduced into the ways and means of the club.

As this club is a new student project, the seniors did not have as much advantage to enjoy it, as the underclass men will have in the semesters to come.



BAND

First Row: Dick Hill, Robert LaCroix, Dick Nickels.
 Second Row: Beatrice Sellers, Marjorie Frame, Mary Scull, Jeanette Condon, Ruth Seberger, Warren Houk, Mr. Brittan, John Baldwin, Millo Dobes, John McConnell, Warren Brown, June Thompson, Lucille Marlatt.

Third Row: Ollie Thompson, Pauline Henderson, Harriet Meyers, Bob Thompson, Barbara Heide, Roland Lissius, Jack Connelly, John Karn, Bob Youkey.

Fourth Row: Donald Casey, Lorraine Knight, Jack Cannon, James Watt, Marilyn Shisler, Harvey Knesek, Jack Heide, Junior Dance, Carol Jean Martin, Berdette Bisselberg, Allen Danks, Donald Watt, Bob Briggs.

JUNIOR NOTES

(Continued from Page Fourteen)
 gison and "Bill" Brown, "Bill" was elected King.

The junior class was represented by several members in the Operetta. "The Singer of Naples" not only in the choruses but also in the cast. Fred Krull had the leading part. Carolyn Johnson and Jim Louis had other important parts.

The class of "36" has had several boys "out" each year for athletics during their junior year were on the basketball second team: "Bill" Brown, Glen Christman, Bill Harper, Kenneth Hamilton, Morris Held, John Hershman, "Pinky" Klinefelter, and George Laben, manager. The class looks forward to bigger and better teams next year.

Clerk: "Could I show you some book ends?"

Miss Taggart: "Happy ones?"

SOPHOMORE CLASS

(Continued from Page Fifteen)
 when you went to school?" asked Sylvia.

"Yes, but only seniors could get sweaters. Two boys, Milton Carlson and Floyd Seramur got letters in their sophomore year. Clifford Henderson and Oscar Mills and some others also showed much ability on the basketball floor that year."

"Did they have operettas then, too?"

"Yes, they had the "Singer of Naples" our sophomore year. Our class was well represented both in cast and chorus. We had an operetta every year. We had good times in those days. The only thing that saddened our first two years was the loss of Robert Hoffman."

"I hope we choose good officers to begin our junior year."

Mr. Busenberg: "When I was your age, I thought nothing of walking ten miles to school."

Bryant: "I don't think much of it either."

Henderson: "When do you do your hardest work?"

Killer: "Before breakfast always"

Henderson: "What do you do?"

Killer: "Try and get out of bed."

Mr. Platt: "My boy whistles while he works."

Mr. Williamson: "You're lucky. Mine only whistles."

Marie: "What's the difference between a polar expedition in the Arctic and one in the Antarctic?"

Ellis: "Oh, my—a world of difference."

Church: "I want my book bound in Morocco."

Clerk: "Why not patronize home industry?"



F. F. A.

First Row: Francis Beaker, Harry Wagonblast, Bert Wirtz, Herbert Schieser.

Second Row: Junior Dance, Steve Sikorcin, Ed. Luke, Everett Winkler, Andres Tyler.

Third Row: Mr. Lutz, Clifford Bartholomew, Eugene Van Denburgh, Joe Fronek, Gerald Van Denburgh, Charles Van Denburgh.

C. P. Chapter Future Farmers of America

The F. F. A. is a national organization of young farmers. The Crown Point High School Agriculture students formed a club and applied for an F. F. A. Charter. They received the Charter January 12, 1934.

The 1935 Agriculture class adopted the Charter and continued where the previous class left off. The following boys have been members for two years and are eligible for a Future Farmers degree: E. Van Denburgh, treasurer; G. Van Denburgh, secretary; C. Van Denburgh, Watch Dog; Steve Sikorcin, Reporter; Francis Beaker, Edward

Luke. The new members who were initiated as Green Hands are: Everett Winkler; Herbert Schieser; Junior Dance; Clifford Bartholomew; Wilbur Wirtz; and Harry Wagonblast.

The members have taken several interesting trips. They went to the International Livestock Show and stayed there for one day. Two delegates from our Chapter attended the F. F. A. State Convention at Purdue and enjoyed a stay of three days. Five more members went a day later; they did not attend the meeting. All the members were allowed to go through the

buildings, attend a banquet and all the boys had a good time.

The boys organized a basketball team; they played sixteen games and won 12. By charging admission at a few of the games they accumulated a small sum of money in the treasury.

The club is now interested in a plan for conservations. They will receive bird eggs from the State and their part is to hatch them and distribute them in the community.

The club has been successful thru the aid of Mr. Lutz, Vocational Agriculture Teacher.

FRESHMAN NOTES

(Continued from Page Sixteen)
victorious over Merrillville and Calumet; but they lost several games with the eighth grade team, and lost one game with Lowell. This team was somewhat broken up, due to the fact that Bob Welsh, George Brooks, and Bob Sykora were pro-

moted to the high school second team. Later in the year Bob Sykora was promoted to the tournament squad. The school and community are expecting great things from these boys in athletics.

The 23d of March proved to be a new and exciting experience for our freshmen class. A dance was held in the high school gym, which was

beautifully decorated with black and gold paper and balloons. It was both a social and financial success.

We have great hopes for our freshmen class as they have shown an excellent school spirit and ability to cooperate and "get out and do things."



STUDENT COUNCIL

First Row: June Thomason, Mary Harber.
Second Row: Joel Davis, Carol Root, Mr. Kirkpatrick.

Activities of The Student Council

The Student Council was organized during the first semester with Mr. Kirkpatrick as sponsor. Each class appointed a student representative for the council.

Freshmen—June Thompson.

Sophomores—Mary Lou Harper

Juniors—Joel Davis

Seniors—Carol Root

The main reason for organizing the Student Council was to develop

better sportsmanship and stimulate better Pep Sessions with the final objective of student government in view.

During the different sessions sponsored by the council there were several prominent men and women of the city and school who addressed the student body: Doctor Tracht, Coach Church, Mr. Mybeck, Mrs. Kalen, Mr. Kirkpatrick, Mr. Pruitt,

Mr. Jones, and Supt. Busenburg.

The Student Council has always been active in high school affairs, and we hope that from year to year other students will keep up the loyal tradition.

The Student Council is planning to recognize better citizenship qualities by awarding two small medals to a boy and a girl chosen from the student body.

Duke: "Our neighbor boy is learning to play the cornet."

Pruitt: "Rough on the nerves isn't it, especially when he gets off the key?"

Duke: "Oh, he hasn't been on it yet."

Sluggo Joe: "Sorry, but you'll have to be summoned for driving 50 miles an hour."

Bryant: "Couldn't you charge me with driving at 80, officer? I want to sell the car and it would put the price up."

Joe Fronek: "I make a living with my pen."

Steve: "Oh, you are an author."

Joe F.: "Oh, no, I raise pigs."

Hobby: "That was some party you held last night."

Collins: "I'll say. She weighed 210 pounds."

Kip: "Do you repair Fords here?"
Garage Owner: "Yeah! but we don't do manufacturing."

Eleanor: "Man is like a worm."
Freddy: "Where do you get that idea?"

Eleanor: "He crawls around until some chicken picks him up."

Kirk: "Walter, can you define nonsense?"

Yurglias: "Yes, teacher, an elephant hanging over a cliff with his tail tied to a daisy."

Mr. Jones: (Trying to explain the word, thief) "If I were to put my hand in your pocket and take out a dime, what would I be?"

Borchert: "A magician."

Farmer Joel: "Someone stole three sets of harness from my barn."

Sheriff: "Did he leave any traces?"

Farmer Joel: "No, he took those too."

"Stop asking questions nobody can answer," ordered Mr. Knight. "Now not another word."

"Just one more, Father," pleaded Crowell. "Say, if I were twins, which one would I be?"

SPORTS

"It's not for Glory or
Gain that true sports
play the game."





FOOTBALL

First Row: Charles Konder, Junior Steiner, Bob Konder.

Second Row: Tony Horst, Joe Weinberg, Francis Klarkowski, Harry Collins, Bob Wilson, Paul Church Paul Toomey, George Klinefelter, Bill Steeb, Irving Southworth, James Louis.

Third Row: Sonny Carlson, Warren Pierce, Charles Miller, Eugene VanDenburgh, Sylvester Korsch, John Borchert, John Mecklenberg, John Hershman, Bill Brown, Robert Harton, Bryant Brown, Bob Sikora, Fourth Row: Bernard Wallace, Jack Fuerst, Bob Kettenring, Franklin Fitch, Robert Hayden, Tom Adkins, Alan Danks, Gerald VanDenburgh, Lawrence Toomey, Erwin Purdy, Charles Nassau, Albert Feigle.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

	Opp.	C. P.
Sept. 8 Alumni	0 0
Sept. 15 Griffith	0 31
Sept. 21 Lowell	0 18
Sept. 29 Catholic Central	13 0
Oct. 6 Valparaiso	25 6
Oct. 13 Rensselaer	20 6
Oct. 17 Geo. Rogers Clark	12 0
Nov. 2 Lowell	19 6
Nov. 8 Tolleston	2 12

C. P. H. S. Letter Men

- *Collins—L. F.
- *Klarkowski—L. G.
- *Miller—R. G.
- Louis—L. E.
- *Weinberg—L. H.
- *Wilson—R. H.
- *Horst—Q. B.
- W. Brown—C.
- Mecklenberg—R. T.
- Klinefelter—L. H.
- *E. Vandenberg—R. G.
- Sykora—F. B.
- *P. Toomey—L. E.

*Steeb—L. H.

*Southworth—R. E.
Christman—R. E.

* Seniors.

*Purdy—L. H.

Randolph—L. G.
Hershman—Q. B.

Krull—L. G.

B. Brown—R. G.

Laben—L. G.

C. Van Denburgh

Borchert—L. T.

*G. Van Denburgh—R. G.

L. Toomey—L. E.

Harper—Q. B.

Henderson—C.

Winkler—R. T.

Fiegle—Q. B.

* Seniors.

First Football Game of Season to be Played

Register:

Friday afternoon the annual Alumni-High School Football game will be played. Coach Church has

been drilling the boys the last few days, and the light but fast team will do their best to prove their worth. The following men will be ready to play Friday: Collins, Klarkowski, Louis, Weinberg, Wilson, Horst, W. Brown, Mecklenberg, Klinefelter, E. Van Denburgh, Sykora, Purdy, and a host of others. In the Alumni lineup will be the following graduates: Don Henderson, Dick Madsen, K. Linton, Bob Volk, M. Stonex, D. Woods, R. Ross, K. Hanniford, D. Andernacht, J. Louis, E. Glover, E. Patterson, E. Henderlong, W. Fifield, D. Harper and J. Kubal.

C. P. H. S. Wins from Griffith

In their first home game of the season the C. P. H. S. Football team came through with flying colors. The gaining of 127 yards from scrimmage to Griffith's 40 yards gives one an idea of how they drove the visitors back. Crown Point scored 5 first downs and Griffith

made one. Out of a possible seven passes, Crown Point completed four while Griffith tried four and completed none. Crown Point outplayed their opponents at every stage of the game and won easily by a score of 31 to 0.

Crown Point 18—Lowell 0.

—Yes, Lowell has a line that averages about 190 pounds. They have a fast back field, and they have every man of last year's squad, but one; but, on the other hand, it was regular fish night, and Church and his men were hungry. When the Red Devils came out and paced up and down the field everyone shook his head. "That is a powerful crew," people said, little dreaming that the fast eleven from the north would white wash them.

Lowell made four first downs, Crown Point two; Lowell was penalized twenty yards, Crown Point forty. Final score Crown Point 18, Lowell 0, which leaves the Crown Point boys unbeaten and unscored upon.

H. S. Loses To Catholic Central Register:

The high school team's record on the gridiron was shattered last Saturday when the Catholic Central team of Hammond trimmed the locals 13 to 0 in the game at Central's field. Central had a driving team that gained yardage at will. With the exception of one or two, Crown Point's punts were not up to their standard. Central had a heavier line and a charging backfield that really went places. Crown Point intercepted several passes but could not open holes in the line like Central, and their gains around end were difficult.

C. P. H. S. Loses to Valparaiso Register:

Crown Point High School lost a hard fought game to the Valparaiso team last Saturday afternoon, with a final score of 25 to 6.

Although Valpo outplayed the locals a good share of the time Crown Point gained seventy-eight

yards from scrimmage, completed two passes out of four for seventy yards, and scored one touchdown. Valpo gained one hundred eighty yards from scrimmage, completed two passes out of four for thirty yards, and scored four touchdowns and one point after touchdown.

Rensselaer Defeats C. P. H. S. Star:

Coach Church's team was defeated by the Rensselaer High School football team at Dunlap field in that city last Saturday afternoon by a score of 20 to 6. "The game was not five minutes old," says the Jasper County Democrat, "until Rensselaer had scored a touchdown against the Crown Point boys."

Crown Point gained forty-two yards from scrimmage. Rensselaer gained one hundred ten yards. Crown Point made seven first downs while Rensselaer made ten. Crown Point completed five out of fourteen passes, Rensselaer completed three out of five. Crown Point gained ninety yards on passes; Rensselaer, one hundred twenty-five yards.

C. P. H. S. Loses to Hammond Clark's Star:

A George Rogers Clark half back and quarter back combination last Wednesday evening produced a scoring punch that defeated Crown Point High School on Hammond's lighted field by a score of 12 to 0.

Brenkus, a dash man on the Clark track team, ran wild with the oval on a dozen attempts; but he was unable to score until the last quarter. Horst, Weinberg, and Wilson, halfbacks and Louls and Christmar, ends, flung passes all over the field throughout the game for the losers completing 7 out of 12, but were unable to click with their heaves at the critical moment.

South Enders Retaliate For Early

Season Beating.

Star:

In a one sided football game—so one sided that Coach Church's high

school lads failed to get over the goal line—the Lowell Highs "romped" away with the game at St. Mary's Field last Friday.

The score was 19 to 0, the Lowell aggregation scoring touchdowns in the first, second, and fourth quarters.

A summary of the game discloses that Lowell gained one hundred seventy yards from scrimmage to Crown Point's sixty yards. Crown Point had four first down and Lowell had fourteen. Lowell completed one out of seven passes and Crown Point completed two out of fifteen. Lowell gained five yards on passes, Crown Point eighty-nine yards.

C. P. H. S. Underclassmen Defeat Tolleston

Star:

A football team made up of Crown Point High School underclassmen defeated Tolleston 12 to 2 last Thursday afternoon at St. Mary's field. One of the touchdowns was made by a pass and a line plunge by Sykora, a freshman who played fullback. The other touchdown was made by Seramur who caught a pass and ran twenty yards for a touchdown. Tolleston's two points were made after Crown Point had held their opponents for four touchdowns on the half yard line.

Thus endeth the grand and glorious game of football for the Crown Point High School Bulldogs for the season of 1934.

Mrs. Kalen: "What's real sal-sal-ship?"

Swanson: "Selling hair tonic to a bald-headed man."

Wheeler: "I thought you were on the water wagon. Bob?"

Wilson: "I was, but I overcame my will power."

Mary Lou: "Are you sure this is a good boat?"

Captain: "Well, its her maiden voyage."



BASKETBALL

First Row: Harry Collins, Bill Platt, Floyd Seramur, Ralph Biegel, Milton Carlson, Bob Wilson.

Second Row: Francis Klarkowski, Bill Steeb, Tony Horst, Paul Toomey, Clifford Henderson. Coach Church.

BASKETBALL TEAM MEMBERS

1934—SCHEDULE—1935

Varsity

- *† F. Seramur
- *† P. Toomey.
- *† W. Steeb
- O. Mills
- *† W. Platt
- * G. Christman
- *† R. Biegel
- * M. Carlson
- C. Henderson
- K. Hamilton

Reserves

- L. Toomey
- W. Brown
- † C. Root
- † E. Purdy.
- R. Sykora
- G. Anderson
- R. Welch
- G. Brooks
- W. Ford
- M. Heldt
- * Lettermen.
- † Seniors.

Crown Point	Opponent
C. P. 17	Geo. Rogers Clark 21
C. P. 20	Griffith 23
C. P. 26	Goodland 28
C. P. 20	Froebel 26
C. P. 26	North Judson 34
C. P. 27	Chesterton 33
C. P. 36	Calumet 24
C. P. 33	Knox 27
C. P. 18	Brook 17
C. P. 31	Lowell 14
C. P. 28	Catholic Central 34
C. P. 12	Lew Wallace 23
C. P. 34	Hobart 32
C. P. 18	Rensselaer 30
C. P. 19	North Judson 24
C. P. 16	Chesterton 23
C. P. 27	Hobart 23
C. P. 20	Lowell 26

Total 418
Won 6.
Lost 12.
Percentage .333.

Register:

Crown Point High lost two games to start the season. George Roger

Clark trimmed the varsity in the final period of the game, after trailing throughout, 21 to 17. The game was played on Friday and the next night Griffith handed the boys a defeat to the score of 25 to 20. These two defeats at the beginning of the season may mean that the boys will come through with a bang at the close.

The varsity, playing in their new red and black suits, lost their first home game and their third of the season to the Goodland five. Both teams showed early season form. Crown Point led at the half 13-7, 30 but at the end of the regular period 24 the teams were tied at 26 all. In the overtime period, the visitors scored one field goal to win the game.

The high school quint lost their game to the Froebel team last Friday by a score of 26 to 20. The Froebel defense was too tight for the Crown Point team to break through, but the game was good experience for the local team and their score shows that they put up a good battle for an early season game.

Register:

North Judson defeated the Bulldogs here last Friday evening by pulling the game out of the fire in the closing minutes after Crown Point had come from behind in the third quarter to lead them 20-19. The half showed North Judson leading 19 to 6. The local boys hit their stride in the third quarter and came near upsetting the visitors. In the last quarter, North Judson hit another scoring streak and came through with a final of 34 to 26.

The old Alma Mater won their game from the Calumet High School team here Saturday evening. The locals went through a better rejuvenation. A new lineup started the game, and the regulars were run as the coach thought they would work best. The Hub took the lead in the second quarter and maintained it throughout the game, winning by the score of 36-24.

In classy bit of play the locals trimmed the Brook High School last Saturday evening. The boys played a better brand of ball than they had for some time. They had all of the old time spirit; and the results pleased the fans, the team, and the players. The final score was 18-17.

Bulletin:

The Crown Point High School teams went to Lowell Friday night and trimmed the Crowe men in good style. The varsity wasted no time in getting started for they lit out with a scoring spree that left Lowell wondering what was coming next. By the end of the first quarter, Crown Point had run up a 10-2 lead. The second quarter found the game slowed up a bit, and as a result the score at the half was 12-8. In the last half the boys went in for another drive that continued to the final score of 31-14. In the closing portion of the game substitutes were used by Crown Point and showed that they were capable of holding their own against fair competition.

Register:

The local varsity lost its game to the Catholic Central team last

Saturday evening. The final score was 34-28. It was a rough game for both teams with Central collecting sixteen personal fouls to the local's six. Nevertheless, the boys came home intact, but minus a victory.

In a fast rough and tumble battle, the local team lost its game to the Lew Wallace boys last Friday evening. The locals trailed through the entire encounter. None of the boys were making their shots and it took the morale of the team away.

Bulletin:

The varsity beat Hobart in one of the most thrilling climaxes that fans have seen in many a day. With the score at 21-14 at the half, it looked as though Hobart would be a victor. At the end of the third quarter, it was 23-20. Then the battle started. Crown Point began leading with a few seconds to go when a Hobart player made a spectacular shot and tied the score at 30 all. In the overtime period Crown Point won by a score of 34-32.

Register:

Crown Point High School lost a close game to North Judson last Saturday evening by a score of 24-19. The locals played a good defensive game against their taller opponents.

The Chesterton team came here last Friday evening to win their game with the local varsity. The Crown Point team had the fire and stamina to hold them the first half, but the later stages of the game found the visitors holding their pace while Crown Point was letting down. The final score was 28-16.

The Red and White clicked Friday evening when they won their game from Hobart. They slipped in a winning basket in the overtime period to win their tilt by a score of 27-25. They worked well together and converted a high percentage of their free throws.

The Hub City Bulldogs suffered a defeat at the hands of the Lowell Red Devils last Friday evening. The

local lads played a far different game from the one at Lowell where they were an easy victor. The Red Devil's stamina, and experience stood them in hand when the going was rough. Crown Point was leading at the half 12-10; but coming back in the last half, Lowell romped away with the game that closed the season's schedule by a score of 26-20.

TOURNAMENT GAMES**Register:**

With the annual sectional tourney closing the season of basketball for the local team Crown Point showed a total of six victories and twelve losses for the 1934-35 season.

In their first game in the tourney at Valpo last Friday, Crown Point defeated the Washington Township team by a score of 28 to 16. This brought them into the quarter finals.

Meeting Chesterton in their next game, the locals met the same strong competition that they met here on the local hardwood. The final score was 39 to 25.

Platt: "Doctor, I feel like killing myself. What shall I do?"

Doctor: "Just leave it to me."

Bill Harper: "What's the matter old man, had a cold?"

Pinky: "Ib jub breaklaid a doo set ob false teed."

Jim Louls: "I like that girl-- F. O. B."

John Louis: "What?"

Jim Louis: "F. O. B. (Father owns bank)."

Atkins: "Charlie, can you give me an example of wasted energy?"

Miller: "Selling a hair raising story to a bald-headed man."

Briggs: "I thought you said after the dance I should have a date anytime I pleased."

Becky: "I did, but you don't please."



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADE BASKET BALL

First Row: Jim Haniford, Wentel Butch, Bob Briggs.

Second Row: Herman Knesek, John Lamphier, Wilbur Hoshaw, Harold Hoshaw, Harvey Knesek.

Third Row: Orville Butch, Coach Church, John McConnell.

THE INFLUENCE OF STEAM HEAT ON MODERN POETRY

A essay submitted to the Shortridge Fiction Club by Lowell Holmes—S. R. 241 B.

A glance at the title of this literary gem would seem to convince the most skeptical of its worthlessness. However, if one wishes to weigh carefully the subject matter given and does a little research, he would be surprised to find traces of sense. He would be amazed at its broadening scope. He might even write a doctor's thesis on it. In view of both opposition and acclaim, I am presenting my humble smattering of knowledge, gleaned from countless hours of sleeplessness.

As in modern business relations where there is a stepping stone between producer and consumer, there is also such a case in the phase of poetry in which I am interested. In business terms it is a retailer or middleman. According to my logic the poet is the third party influence. That is to say the poet is the middleman between steam heat and modern poetry. And why is it called "modern poetry"? Simply because we are living in an age where yesterday is yesterday, today is today.

It is in the poet we are chiefly interested since the poet is a man, and from man both steam heat and verse doth flow. We are always deeply concerned in the working: of the source of the poet's labors—his imagination. However, we are aware that people need a tonic for their minds, something to inspire them to untold heights. Since inspiration is the keynote of this article, I will cite some examples. Lord Byron swam the Hellespont to awaken his imagination so that he could write a poem about Hero and Leander. It was only yesterday that in order to sing of the tropics the inspired individual spent months on the dreamy island of Tahiti in the far off South Sea. That was when prosperity boomed—when people needed books to fill space on musty bookshelves; thereby permitting the masters of verse to spend their money and days for inspiration's sake.

Today is the era of the depression poet. So-called because people no longer have space, or make space on their bookshelves for the latest verse. Yet the composition of verse goes on for art's sake, and for bread and butter. No longer do poets go to the tropics for creative impulse

Theirs is a plan of efficiency and promotive patriotism, patriotism to the degree of buying American products only. Inspiration is furnished by coal, for coal gives heat; and heat is the main allurements of the tropics. Warmth produces a lazy languid attitude, the state of mind where thoughts are many, but physical labor is absent. With these few sentences the cornerstone of this treatise is laid; from here the mind can capitalize on this idea, and eventually one looks in on a scene like this:

The Quarters of a Depression Poet

The atmosphere is heavy, burdened with strange but pleasant perfumes. Gentle breezes faintly cool your already dripping forehead. There is a swish of leaves as if trees were being swayed by some unseen forces. It is, you say, some magic island in the far-off Pacific; yet at an hasty glance around, you see only a small dingy room with wall paper missing here and there. As an explanation is forthcoming, your host smilingly shows you the contrivances which aid in forming the almost perfect illusion.

On the steam radiator there is a pan of water, which, as he explains furnishes humidity and warmth

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identical with that of the tropics. In a vase on the table are a very few large wax orchids on which quantities of cut-rate drug store perfume has been poured. Around are other vases of flowers using the same principle. Your eyes search to see where the breezes come from: there in the corner stands a venerable rubber tree concealing an electric fan. The rubber tree, you learn, was left by an old lady, a former tenant of the poet's quarters. It was this relic of the Victorian days that produces the swaying palm effect. The window is covered with a ten-cent store blind on which is painted an orange-disked sun glistening over a blue lagoon. This hides the fact that there is two feet of snow outside.

So it is with these simple things, steam heat being all important, that the poet is inspired to write his poems about the tropics. Though glowing with enthusiasm, the poet tells you confidentially that the plan has certain defects. At night the humid air condenses with the lowering of the outside temperature into puddles of water on the

floor; this sooner or later trickles down to the apartments below, thus ruffling the calm and peace of the tropical scene. The poet sighs as he recalls former days when he could depend on the sun and its warmth for his inspiration and bemoans the fact that his present limitation of nature cannot always be relied upon. Not everyone realizes the importance of steam heat to depression poetry.

Far below in the basement tending, but sometimes neglecting the glowing furnace is a man who little knows that he is in no small way contributing to modern literature. If the janitor only knew that the flow of steam to the apartment above inspired countless ideas which the poet turns into wordy rhythm, verses multiplying into books which find themselves eventually in the bookstore window, he would become enthusiastic and with a new outlook on his occupation would do the work of twenty men. No doubt he would even seek the bookstore window to view the by-product of his labors; thus inspired to his importance he would assume

that self-significant air, worn so effectually by men who realize their self-importance in the realm of economic and social affairs. Elevated above the common crowd, no longer just a link in a vast chain, the custodian would become as faithful as nature, and far more convenient, in supplying creative impulse to the depression poet.

Suppose the coal merchants and miners also realized the importance of their product; there would be much more speed in bringing coal out of the earth to the furnace. Fully aware of their responsibility these workers would forget labor troubles—the strike and the lock-out. Peace and harmony would result in inspiration individuals working hand and glove for the sake of modern poetry. While the poetry of the depression era has the possibilities to bring peace and union to its manual contributors, it has not been so fortunate within its own ranks.

As there is a labor question in every modern industry, there is also a labor problem in the verse business. Some of the moneyed poets

have raised a protest asserting that their works are being infringed upon by scab labor. They maintain that depression poets, not having the great overhead to maintain inspiration, can undersell the market. While the depression product is of high standard the dissenting parties claim that the genuine appeal of the poetry is lost.

It is not my purpose to take sides in this conflict; but I do wish, for fairness sake, to point out a similarity of a happening of a generation ago. The picture of the young man, nattily dressed riding on a bicycle through the lanes and by-lanes of the beautiful countryside, which prompted your father and grandfather, your mother and grandmother, to seek the beauties of nature on a bicycle, was taken in a small photography shop against a painted background.

Since I have introduced the depression poet, it is fitting to present one of his products—a poem written no doubt, under the inspiration of steam heat. By examining any number of weekly and tri-weekly publications, I found a number of

poems evidently sent in by depression poets. This one was hidden among the want ads, but it's rhythm, its meter and subject matter show how the poet makes use of steam heat.

"INSPIRED CONFIDENCE"

Out of a world a million years ago
Comes foliage of palm and tropical
growth;
Changed is the fresh green to an
ebony glow.
Brought forth from its sleep to give
me warmth.

The warmth of the tropics was stored
away
When the earth was young and
new.
To come again a tribute to pay
With the heat of its flames, red and
blue.

Others may search for a sunny
clime
While I remain snug and happy at
home,
Enjoying a southern atmosphere
aged by time,

For the rest I just let my imagination roam.

The crimson, orange-disked sun is
sinking low
Swallowed in the haze of a lazy
languid sea;
Upon my fevered brow orchid-scented
breezes blow.
Bringing with it serenity, peace and
calm, to me.

In truthfulness I should add
that this was used in solicitation for
the Cash and Carry Coal Company.)

Far be it from me to stray from
my original purpose of showing the
influence of steam heat on modern
poetry, and take a negative view.
However, it should be clearly understood
that while much has been said
about the influence of steam heat
on modern poetry, it is equally true
that a great deal can be said on the
influence of modern poetry on
steam heat.

Toby: "You're driving me crazy
Williamson."

Jim: "Not a drive my boy, only a
short putt."

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AUTO SUGGESTIONS

Check the wheel—make sure that a loose nut isn't holding it.

Be sure the "miss" in the motor is sitting beside you.

Don't race trains to crossings. If it's a tie you lose.

For jaywalkers every year is leap year.

Be sure the only crank in the car is in the tool box.

A pedestrian is a man who misses the payment on his car.

If you must have a blow out have it at home.

A bird at the wheel is worth two in the ambulance.

Beware of green drivers on red lights.

A minute gained at the cost of an accident is no bargain.

The optimistic driver believes in taking a chance. The pessimist has a sadder life but a longer one.

Be tolerant with the pedestrian. He has his faults but they are no crimes punishable by death.

A drivers license doesn't provide an open season on pedestrians.

Each living creature is supposed to have some purpose in nature's plan but the road hog must have been a zoological error.

Speeds of cars have increased but how about the motorist's mind.

The proper place for an antique is in the home. A car like a dollar bill should be retired from circulation before it is down to the last shred.

One little error in judgment has caused a lot of grief. Alcohol is all right in the radiator but not in the operator.

Insist on the right-of-way. It makes a nice thought to take along to the hospital.

There is no easier way to get your name in the paper than by driving in a careless manner.

Alert today—alive tomorrow.

HOW NOT TO STAY ALIVE

A good way to attract attention—use the horn instead of the brakes.

Emergencies in traffic are likely to happen any time, but it's more exciting to be caught unawares.

Time waits for no man behind the wheel of a car. When there's a car ahead step on the gas to prove your importance.

There once lived a noble reliever
Of the sick and the poor a receiver.
When he became ill
There wasn't a pill
That could cure this doctor's spring fever.

There once lived a noble reliever
Of sick and the poor a receiver.
He worked day and night
To make a cure right
That would check the dreaded
spring fever.

Kirk: "Can you tell me, Bob, what a mouse likes to do most?"
Briggs: "Naw, sir."
Kirk: "Correct."

News Flashes

By PURDY

Flash—Did you know that if the Scout Cabin or the Covered Bridge could talk there would be a lot of red faces and not from sunburn? When you think of Cannon, think of half-shot; it's the same difference.

Flash—They say down Fisher way that—He's a man. Who's a man? He's a Fisher High School Man.

Flash—If Yurgilas added up his cents and his sense he would still be financially embarrassed.

Flash—Did you know that Jimmy is "The Great Light Lover", but he does fall hard.

Flash—Lowell, Indiana -- Three suspicious looking characters were seen riding around this fair city in a model A Ford. We wonder who it was? And Rooty went to Hammond.

Flash—To the party crashers, if you are looking for a party, don't always look for the house that is all lighted up.

Flash—Long ago they used the expression: in the neck of the woods; but now it's necking in the woods. P. S. Times have changed haven't they?

Flash—Brownies new teeth are like a doctor—sometimes they are in and sometimes they are out. Did you know that "Love is Just Around the Corner", so you better stay on the straight roads and be happy.

Flash—Placeville, Indiana—Plugger reports that beautiful dames come out of the Dyer High School at 4 o'clock; maybe we had better look into this.

Flash—Did you know that you have to have a straw to get a drink in school? It used to be news if Chuck Miller or Lorene Ellis missed a day, but now it's new if they come to school once a week. P. S. Chuck says, "When I'm sick and you send me flowers, make it four roses if you please."

Flash—When Vernie started writing to Guynthe, he could mail his letters for three cents; but now they are thinking of sending their packages parcel post.

Flash—Look what women do to find beauty! I knew a girl who slept on a collar button every night to get a dimple. In the olden days women used to kiss and make up but now the makeup comes before everything. In other words women paint what they used to be. At forty a woman stops patting herself on the back and begins under the chin.

Flash—Did you know that beer will make you strong, especially if you get into the habit of carrying cases home?

Flash—Texas—A Texas man of ninety-eight says honey has kept him alive, and yet, too many of them will shorten any man's life. Remember all's fair in love or war, and this is war. When the dirt is dished out, we'll split fifty-fifty; I'll take the dishes, and you can have the dirt.

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CLASS OF 1935

W. VINCENT YOUKEY



Flash—The Candy Bar Trio or the Three Musketeers, it's still the same bunch of mugs to me.

Flash—Although Toby's date lived across the street from the school it took him about two hours to take her home after the Senior Party. Roller skating is nice—but the show is much more interesting.

Flash—If the shoe fit you, charge it to your father's bill.

Flash—Having heard Pinter has a case, we hope it's beer. Lipstick is like gossip; it goes from mouth to mouth. What makes Miss Burp so popular? Look at them hands, look at them feet, and look at them neck.

Flash—Ford had us all het up by telling us he kissed Hennin, but we cooled off when we found it happened in the 8th grade. Atkins gave out so many slips that I thought he was practicing to be a cop.

Flash—Charles is not blue when he wears his blue sweater. Are you Charles?

Flash—"He don't know when to stop acting, does he E. S.?"

Flash—Did you know that when it comes to shopping, men pass the buck to women? And in this game the buck never returns.

Flash—The modern girls marriage isn't a success unless she has to go to the "movies" for a good cry. Her husband mumbled a few words in church and was married to her. He mumbled a few words in his sleep and "Annie Doesn't Live Here Any More."

Flash—Polygamy would never work well in this country, think of six wives in a kitchenette. Some kitchenettes are so small that you have to stop as soon as you get through the door, if they have a door, to keep from hitting the opposite wall.

Flash—A mother recently asked her daughter into another room after dinner, because she wanted to discuss the facts of life. Her daughter closed the door and said, "Well Mother, what is it you want to know."

Flash—Many young men are looking for a rich girl who is proud to have them work. This one goes both ways.

Flash—Around the town—We wonder if all these basketball players make all those shots in the game or between halves.

Flash—He who laughs last, doesn't catch on to the joke. Also he who stays away from the measles, doesn't catch them either.

Flash—Some of you who are not worth anything maybe interested in knowing that the human body is worth 97c, that's a big help isn't it? If you have extra sawdust, I'll make it a dollar.

Flash—People should not applaud in the middle of a speech, certainly not; it just encourages the speaker to continue. Oysters have been attacked by a form of influenza. They are now confined to their beds.

Flash—Texas—The University of Texas gives a course in sleeping, the class room is filled with cots.

Flash—If they ever take a gangster for a ride in a motor boat they'll probably say he was put-put-put-put-put on the spot. New York's regular force has been augmented by 8,500 extra detectives and patrolmen. Now let a bank robber try to break a traffic law.

Flash—Pennsylvania—A woman who spent six months in a Pennsylvania jail gained 22 pounds. Publishing such news items as this will discourage crime.

Flash—Types—The chap with the glasses who sits in the front seat and raises his hand first, every time the prof. asks a question. The well dressed lad with a bank president manner who has never passed English. The lad who sits in a class and tells you what a heel the teacher is and then talks to him after every class. The boy who bums you for a cigarette from Monday to Thursday. The lad who is always bragging about the wild parties he goes on, then asks you for a safe address of a beer tavern.

Flash—Less than twenty per cent of the successful business men read worthwhile literature; the vast majority go in for trash. In giving their ages to government census takers, women lie thirty-six per cent more frequently than men. Monkeys in the zoo often go crazy from watching the actions of their audience. A few weeks in a rest house is required to bring them back to normal.

Flash—Chicago—A Safety expert in Chicago believes that hand rail are needed on a bath tubs. The problem is: "What's a safety expert doing in Chicago?"

Flash—California—A California woman rancher has the biggest lemon in the world on her place. And what does he say?

Flash—Lowell, Ind.—McLaughlin said, "Although Lowell is not noted for its fishing, the fish 'bite' quite well. All we want to know is whether there are some man-sized fish or whether they are all suckers.

Flash—I think of you with every breath I take, and another thought like that and I'll quit breathing.

Flash—Never be sure about anything, not even your date; for the only two things in life you can be sure of are death and taxes.

Flash—It used to be—"Go West Young Man, Go West." But now it's—"Go South, Young Man, Go South." Some go only about twelve miles.

Flash—Jim and Ducky's column is like an ash can, because they gather all kinds of trash.

Flash—I see where they used over three million seals to make coats last year. Isn't it wonderful what they can train them to do these days.

Flash—Gasoline, Indiana—To those who must siphon, watch out for pointed shoes.

Flash—Family of three—Father's an Elk, Daughter's a deer, and Mother's the Eastern Star. What's it cost to see the family.

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Flash—Madison, Wis. — Johnny Bird of Milwaukee lodged the ball in a tree from his tree shot on the third hole of the Maple Bluff Course and was forced to take a two-stroke penalty. Johnny explained that he was shooting birdies.

Flash—Sleep like a baby, drink warm milk at bedtime. It's too bad we couldn't change that and have some of the babies around here drink warm milk and sleep like men.

Flash—Pipe dreams—One of the pages at the Register would put anyone to sleep.

Flash—Knox, Indiana—Knox is getting a pain in the neck aren't they students. That is when they get Walter Yurgilas for good.

Flash—He who hesitates laughs last.

Flash—A hint to the wise is don't marry in haste and a hint to the wiser is don't marry at all.

Flash-Flash—How to make ice: Make the iceman first—the rest is easy. Isn't it girls.

Flash—Ossing, New York—The authorities have barred the pole-vault from track athletics at Sing Sing.

Flash—One way to get a golfer to dig in the garden would be to call it a sand trap.

Flash—Fifty million powder puffs were sold in this country last year. Some lucky manufacturers are making hay while the noses shine.

Flash—Auto salesmen say that sales are better this year, but hitchhikers report that lots of people are driving the same old cars.

Flash—Two more grades, the seventh and eighth have been added to the school at Michigan State Prison. If this doesn't discourage crime nothing will.

Mr. Jones: (trying to explain parallel) "Now children, what are two straight lines side by side, spaced evenly?"

Brownie: "Parking spaces."

Pruitt: "Why are you late, Charles?"

Chuck: "It was late when I started from home."

Pruitt: "Then why didn't you start early?"

Chuck: "Please, sir, it was too late to start early."

Mr. Root: "Carol, did you get that loaf of bread I sent you for?"

Carol: "No. Dad, the store was closed."

Mr. Root: "What! Closed at this hour of the day?"

Carol: "Sure, there was a sign on the door that said 'Home Baking'."

Kirk: "Bob, name a bird, other than the ostrich that doesn't fly". Ellis: "The jailbird."

Mrs. Williamson: "Jimmy, I notice that one of the twins took the smaller apple. Did you let her have her choice, as I told you to?"

Jimmy: "Yes, I told her she could have the little one or none, and she choose the little one."

POISON

These gathered bits are minor hits
Of those who are so dumb
They take a part, impress a heart
It's all entitled—SCUM.

One night Killer Klarkowski proved so fascinating that the girl refused to get out of the car when he took her home. (That's right. Diamond.)

We hear that when Willie Steeb takes Phyllis for a ride she makes him slow down to 95 for all sharp curves, railroad crossings, etc. (It must be a bitter pill for our second Malcolm Campbell to swallow.)

Charlie Miller has never been the same since his great disappointment. (Have you, Charlie?)

It looks like Briggs has decided to return to his old time love. (How about it, Becky?)

Freddie and Eleanor are still the school's prize sweethearts.

The he-man's name was Killer
And all he did was fill her
With choice words of love
To his turtle dove
This dashing lover—Killer.

We hear that Frankie Berg wears out three pairs of shoes a week walking to and from Carroll's residence. (Why don't you buy some roller skates, Berg?)

Do you know:

1. "Feets" Wegener weighs only 79 pounds without his shoes?
2. "Nigger" Hoshaw is really a white man?
3. "Duck" Stewart does not walk on her knees?
4. "Giggles" Ellis is not teacher's pet?

Boyd Seramur is certainly making up for lost time now-a-days, isn't he, gals?

A good many senior boys wish they were freshmen every time they look at Vella Lee. (She's more than a page, she's a volume.)

Toby and Caroline are still in love as much as ever. Now there's a real story book romance for you, or should we say funny paper?

We have an announcement to make folks: Collins got a divorce and is again in circulation.

We hear that the "marsh angel" isn't doing so well in Lowell. Oh well, maybe they grow men smarter down there, (or dumber).

Ken Hamilton is wearing a bright smile these days. Could June be the cause?

Sonny Nespital is another married man who has been burning the candle at both ends recently. (Careful, Sonny.)

SCHEDDELL & WENDT BROS.

DRUGGISTS

CROWN POINT, INDIANA

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CROWN POINT, INDIANA

Boyd Seramur is going over in a big way with Audrey. (Or vice versa.)

Freddie Krull has been carrying a magazine around called "Marrying on a Small Income". We wonder if he is thinking seriously of it?

We wonder why Berg and Louis are often seen in Georgia's neighborhood carrying guns. They claim that it's target practice with Georgia, but we think the targets are each other.

Will someone please tell us where Harry, Bob, and Vernie live, Lowell, or Crown Point?

At last it comes to light. It was Pruitt who stole the keg of cider from Lutz's car.

We hear that whenever Willie Ford goes out nites he has to carry a club to fight the women off. (How about it, Romeo?)

Rumor has it that Kirkpatrick and Yurgilas are going to carry their arguments out of class and settle it all with one good hot game of checkers.

Steeb and Burroughs were both very glad when basketball season was over so that they could start going out seven nights a week instead of the usual five.

Virginia Hanson is the parking queen of C. P. H. S. She goes out three nights a week just to keep in practice.

Mary Lou (you know what?) Harper talks more on a single date than all the women of a local gossip club do in an afternoon.

We hear Bill Pfaff sends cards and letters to Valpo quite frequently. (Any compensation, Willie?)

Purdy, the woman hater. (Hates being without them.)

Things we can do without:

1. The Sophomore Class
2. "Snowsuits" driving.
3. Blonde Venus
4. Detention
5. Garlic

Jimmy may have some sort of endurance record for standing but Hoshaw is still the champ. There is a long interval between 52 seconds and seventeen minutes.

Who was that cute little blonde that "Bates" Collins took to a couple of mixers? He had it bad for a while.

Purdy says there'll come a day and believe it or not the day has come: Brooks, Pettit and Kindberg on three successive nights.

We wonder what Joe (only man in C. P. H. S. true to his girl) Weinberg was doing in Lowell in the vicinity of Bill's Inn the night of the Senior party.

Harry Collins says the Lowell ball park has a few dark spots (Why Harry, how you talk.)

We wonder if Phyllis Burroughs has captured that C. P. H. S. letter that she has been trying to get since football season.

"Say Page, how came Mickey doesn't get the car any more. Doesn't he watch where he drives or don't you have the desired effect on him?"

We wonder if Tony was thinking of Dorothy when he was with Jane in the cooking room the night of March 21.

When Bob Sellers was discovered parking in the Fair Grounds one Saturday nite he claimed he had gotten lost there in the afternoon and had spent the time since trying to find a way out. (Do you believe it?)

Pettit deserves the Iron Cross for taming two of the town's most ardent woman haters, namely: Purdy and Ross.

Our choice for All-American lover—James Williamson. (Ask Harp-er, McLaughlin, Gill, or Kindberg)

We are sorry that we are not allowed to print Eileen Seramur's name in this column; so being true to our word, we will keep quiet.

Hanson didn't have to whistle to "Brownie" twice either! From the way he jumped over the front seat into the back, he should have run the high hurdles for C. P.

Speaking of true love, Georgie and Plugger are really a good example. (Maybe it was love at first fright.)

Remember the nite Florence Wheely told Wilson, "Gee, Bob, I feel all beat up."

Remember how Charlie Miller used to rope his Grandpap out of nickles at the poolroom? (Shame on you, Charlie!)

We are leaving this blank space below for the mental midget who sent us a threatening letter about a month ago. (The blank is an X-Ray of her mind.)

We have at last found out why Bill Steeb is so small. He claims Atkins and Pruitt are always picking on him. (Shame on you boys!)

L. Toomey plus E. Taylor plus R. Cannon equals ? in 5th and 6th period Chemistry.

COMPLIMENTS OF

LETZ
MANUFACTURING
COMPANY

COMPLIMENTS OF THE

DENTISTS

OF CROWN POINT

DR. TULLIS
DR. SALISBURY
DR. L. L. EISENHUTT
DR. DENISON
DR. BECK

COMPLIMENTS OF

GROCERY and MEAT
DEPARTMENTS

OF

NATIONAL TEA CO.
FOOD STORES

AUTOMOBILES

WILLIAM F. CARROLL, Inc.

PHONE 177

It has been suggested that the city buy a bench to set at the corner of West and North Street so that Platt and Diamond won't have to sit on the curbing to carry on their conversation.

Ask Platt and Killer how much the cleaner's bill was after they got stuck in the mud. Or ask Toby Anderson who pulled them out.

It took Platt a long time to make up his mind which girl he liked (Brooks or Diamond). But we guess he has it all decided now.

"Speedy" Pierce is still trying to win Vella Lee's affection, but it looks as though he is going backward instead of forward in the race.

THE LOWDOWN

Phyllis Burroughs doesn't think Bill Steeb is a little Forward. She thinks he's a little Bashful.

It seems as though everyone around the school nowadays wants to sell something, first, it was pictures, then typewriters, and last but not least some ponderous individual was around just itching to knead someone's bones around.

"Lenny" Hershman knows every bump between here and Lowell, not to mention the best place to "park" when you get there.

Dick Joyce seems to be the shining light of the Junior class when it comes to women, how about it "Honey boy?"

Wilson may be able to give anyone a few pointers on Red Devil cheer leaders if they ask him.

One day in Economics Class, Kirk spoke of Miss Kruger as "Hattie". Oh! Oh! What a boner! Could it be the start of a romance between these two very young and very attractive teachers?

We hear Jones is going to start a dancers' school, but the only piece he will let the pupils dance to is "Far, Far, Away."

Trying to cut in on Freddie Krull during a robbery is about as easy as climbing through the eye of a needle.

Johnny Baldwin, the sophomore Don Juan, may be found at the Heide residence only about 7 nights a week.

Kip Henderson sure loves to cut grass, i. e. for some people.

"Champ" Weinberg hasn't been in Lowell as much as usual this winter but he says he's going South again this summer.

And were we surprised to find out that Barbara and Romeo Johnny Baldwin are not on speaking terms—what's the matter, Johnny, slipping?

Lisius doesn't get along with Liz-zie T as well as Kirk used to, maybe it's the way he parts his hair.

Hoshaw swears he's through with the blonde but he always comes back, doesn't he Jane?

Now maybe Mickey will quit his one armed driving through the fair grounds—the trees are to admire not to run into.

The south end of the lake is nicer than the north according to "Iron Man" Charlie Miller.

Mary Lou Harper thought Wally (Admiral) Swanson was quite cute the other night when he was out riding with her—that is for a while at least.

Brooks and Page were seen on the south side of Joliet St. one evening. It appeared as tho they were following in Williamson's foot steps.

His Honor, the president of the senior class was seen parking out back of the cemetery after the junior dance. He explains that he was proposing to her and wanted to be close to home if she refused.

James Williamson relinquished the Championship to Bob Place May 14, 1935.

Eddie Glover and Bernice Brooks make a cute couple. We guess that's what they think, too.

We hear that Sellers is working nights in East Chicago, but that's not new for him! (Working nights we mean.)

AND WE GO A HUNTING.

Does anybody know who the two Don Juans of the C. P. H. S. are? These two big, brawny lads are hunters—big twerp hunters. The students have been hunting twerps for a long time. (For those people who do not quite understand the

full meaning of the word, twerp, it means: A person who enjoys a pleasant and most joyous evening with a lady friend until the wee, wee hours of the following morning, until he becomes hungry and then leaves his fair friend and continues on his way to enjoy himself with a milk shake and a ham sandwich. In other words, he doesn't believe two can live as cheap as one.) For a long time everybody has been considering Jim and Toby as big game hunters. I, myself consider them the biggest and bravest twerp hunters I have ever seen. Do you girls?

Miss Krueger: (In bootblack shop) "So you studied Greek, too?"

Bootblack: "Enough to acquire a polish."

"Mickey," said Church, "What is it that lives near the poles, is white, and has a name that begins with 'B'."

Mickey: "Oh, yes, I know, teacher, Commander Byrd."

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WITH THE TIMES

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ACTIVITIES

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CROWN POINT REGISTER



THE LIFE OF A JOKE

Birth: Purdy things it up and chuckles with glee, waking up Williamson.

5 Min.: Purdy tells it to Williamson who answers: "Yeah, it's funny, but I've heard it before."

1 Day: Williamson turns it into Senior Inklings as a joke of his own.

2 Days: Walter thinks it's terrible

10 Days: Walter has to fill a column prints joke.

1 Month: Numerous College Comics reprints joke as original. ("The Nasty Men").

3 Years: Crown Point Register reprints joke as original. ("The Nasty Men").

5 Years: College Humor reprints joke, crediting it to the Register.

10 Years: Radio comedians discover joke and tell it accompanied by howls of mirth from boys in the

orchestra. (They are paid to howl.)

20 Years: Joke is printed in Literary Digest.

100 Years: Jones starts to tell the joke in class and someone says "I bet the ends going to be funny" And Mr. Jones slaps down a test.

Horst: "You remind me of the ocean."

Jane: "Wild, romantic, and restless?"

Horst: "No, you make me sick."

Steeb: "Were you ever bothered with athlete's foot?"

Pinky: "Yeah, once when Wilson caught me out with his date."

Jimmy: "I bet you think I'm a fresh egg?"

Fern: "No, just a bad one."

Georgia H.: "Where did you get that horrible necktie?"

Pluggar Place: "The jokes on you. You gave it to me last Christmas"

Pruitt: "What is the quickest way to make saw dust?"

Killer: "I don't know."

Pruitt: "Come, come, Killer, use your head."

Berg: "Gotta match?"

Miller: "Sure."

Berg: "Gimme a cigarette".

Miller: "Want me to light it for you?"

Berg: "If you don't mind."

Miller: "How you fixed for spit-tin?"

Kirk: "What is a stable government?"

Horst: "I guess it must be one that is run by horse sense."

C. E. SCHMIDT'S FOOD SHOP

Featuring

FERNDELL

Foods

Phones 11

"If it's food we have it"

COMPLIMENTS OF

H. OSCAR STEVENS

KNOFF'S SERVICE STATION

PHILLIPS "66"
GAS OIL

Corner of Joliet & West St.

SCHMAL & SEBERGER

ELECTRIC
REFRIGERATORS

Mrs. Seamonson: "In the last century what great feat will go down in history?"

O. Mills: "Warren Wegner's".

Wheeler: "What are all the men doing in a circle with their heads all together? Is it a football game?"

B. Wilson: "No, dear, it's just a bunch of Scotchmen lighting a cigarette."

Willie: "Dad, what is dew?"

Mr. Steeb: "The rent."

Atkins: "What is the commonest conductor for electricity?"

Horst: "Why-er-er-."

Atkins: "Quite right."

Vernie: "And Atkins is a tight one you say?"

Collins: "Tight? That fellow wouldn't give a beggar a bite if he owned the Sandwich Islands."

Pinky: "Was Robinson Crusoe an acrobat?"

Mecklenberg: "I never heard that he was. What makes you ask?"

Pinky: "Well, it says here that at the end of his day's work he sat down on his chest."

Father: "Annabelle, where's the baby?"

Mrs. Kangaroo: "My goodness, I've had my pocket picked!"

Killer: "What do you think of that two for a dollar cigar I gave you?"

Vernon: "I think you must of kept the 95c one."

Swanson: "Well, what do you think of this town?"

Visitor: "Well, it's the first cemetery with lights I ever saw."

Boss: "Here, what are you doing with your feet on the desk?"

Biegel: "I am saving money for you sir, my eraser is all worn out and I'm using my rubber heels."

Fat: "Have you ever been pinched for going too fast?"

Steeb: "No, but I've been slapped!"

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**HUBER'S
ROYAL BLUE
STORE**

"It's A Bad Policy

Not to Have a Good One"

**J. HIRAM
JOHNSTON**

INSURANCE

Mrs. Pinter: "My, Vada, but your hands are clean."

Vada: "Yes, mother, but you should have seen them before I helped you make the biscuits."

Brooks: "I enjoyed the concert so much, two ladies sang a solo."
Mrs. Thomas: "How could two ladies sing a solo?"

Brooks: "One of them couldn't be heard."

Kirk: "Say you can't sleep in my class."

Hack: "If you wouldn't talk so loud, I could."

H. Bates: "Let's have some ginger ale."

B. Bates: "Pale?"

H. Bates: "No, a glass will do for a starter."

Williamson: (after singing to Mrs. Thomas) "Do you think I can ever do anything with my voice?"

Mrs. Thomas: "Well, it might come in handy in case of a fire."

Mary Lou: "When the water boils why does the steam come out of the spout?"

Bill: "So I can open Esther's letters before she gets them."

Romeo: "Come right in, Luke that critter won't hurt you. A barking dog never bites."

Luke: "Yes, but what if he stops barking?"

Bungo: "Why is a speech like a wheel?"

Boyd: "The longer the spoke the greater the tire."

Hershman: "So you are a salesman. What do you sell?"

Glover: "Salt".

Hershman: "I'm a salt seller, too."

Glover: "Shake."

Joel Davis: "I hear you are on the football team."

B. Wallace: "Why yes, I do the aerial work."

Joel Davis: "What is that?"

B. Wallace: "I blow up the footballs."

COMPLIMENTS OF

**HUB SHOE
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**BILL
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COMPLIMENTS OF

KEISER'S INN

EATS DRINKS

PHONE 20

JOHN C. FISHER

**INSURANCE
AND
SURETY BONDS**

Bill Harper: "Got something in your eye?"

Hershman: "No, I'm just trying to look through my thumb."

Mrs. Prulltt: "Say 'hello' to the lady, Gene. Don't you remember meeting her with Daddy last week?"
Gene: "Hello, Baby!"

Weinberg: "I guess you won't cash this check?"

Teller of the Bank: "If I could guess that good, I'd do nothing but play the horses."

Toby: "I always fall for big moments."

Sellers: "Yeh, who was it Kruger?"

Mr. Platt: "I hear my son made 21 points in the last game."

Church: "Yes, but did he tell you he made them between halves?"

B. Anderson: "My clothes look pretty bad—my mother left them on the floor last night."

Hack: "What's the matter, wouldn't she pick them up?"

Anderson: "She couldn't, I was in them."

North Pole

Dear Charlie:

The nights are six months long in this place. Just use your imagination.

Harry.

Lloyde: "Jimmie is like a Greek god."

Jane: "Yes, nobody has any faith in him anymore."

Collins: "Cheer up, old man, drown your sorrow."

Hoshaw: "Fraid to; they'd bring me up for murder."

Mr. Prulltt: "I have an announcement or two to make."
One half hour later.



DODGE

**PLYMOUTH
STUDEBAKER**

**MEEKER &
CLAUSSEN**

COMPLIMENTS OF

GEORGE'S LUNCH

PHONE 639

Grant St. & Penn. R. R.

DeLOGE & WEMPLE

COAL & COKE

PHONE 131

COMPLIMENTS OF

BOYE DRUG CO.

THE REXALL DRUG CO.

**ALWAYS
THE
NEWEST**

BOSTON STORE

**ANDERSON'S
STOP & SAVE**

PHONE FOR FOOD

2 1 7

COMPLIMENTS OF

HUB BARBER SHOP

HARRY S. HISEY, Prop.

COMPLIMENTS OF

MILLER'S GROCERY

J. P. MILLER

Carlson: "You're scared to fight."
Ducky: "I ain't; but mother'll lick me!"

Carlson: "How'll she know?"
Ducky: "She'll see the doctor going to your house."

A crowd had been watching the flea circus intently—especially the antics of one finely trained little fellow. "Did you train that flea yourself?" asked one of the curious
"Oh yes!" replied the owner, "I've raised him from a pup."

COMPLIMENTS OF

CROWN BAKERY

COMPLIMENTS OF

LAKE COUNTY
FARM BUREAU
COOP. ASSOCIATION

Inc.

MAKING MONEY

Freddie: "Went to a dance last night and something went wrong with the taxi, so we had to drive backwards the whole way."

Billy: "I guess you didn't like that."

Freddie: "Oh, I didn't mind. By the time we got there the company owed me two dollars and a half."

Ducky: (after being turned down) "I'm not worrying; there's a lot more fish in the sea."

Harper: "Yes, and if nobody's got a better line than you have they'll all stay there."

Jim: "I hit a guy on the nose yesterday, and you shoulda seen him run."

Bill: "That so?"

Jim: "Yeh, but he didn't catch me."

Berg: "Sorry, old man, that I lost your gloves."

Bill B.: "That's all right, I lost your Stetson."

Berg: "Fine! The gloves I lost were in the topcoat I borrowed from you."

Some college boys like ties with dots in 'em, suits with stripes in 'em, and letters from home with checks in 'em.

"Did you ever see me before?"

"No."

"Then how do you know it's me?"

A humorist is one who listens impatiently to your story and then tells a "good one" of his own.

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PHONE 5

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ROOT

COMPLIMENTS OF

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Crown Point

Bill: "Dearest, why do you always answer a question by asking another?"

Clarice: "Do I?"

Chuck: "Everything I do, I do fast"

Pruitt: "Better do 60 minutes. See how fast you can do that."

"She'd have been married twenty times if she didn't have so much horse sense."

"Huh?"

"She knows when to nay."

SANITARY DAIRY

HENRY W. JEBENS

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Junior: "I just got a check from home."

Senior: "Pay me the five dollars you owe me, then."

Junior: "Wait till I tell you the rest of my dream."

Louis: "Do you believe if a dog howls outside your house at night that it means there's going to be death?"

Liz: "Yes, the death of the dog if he doesn't quit."

Kirk: "You say the army has a very efficient police force, too?"

Bob: "Yes, there's no getting away from it."

Purdy: "Don't you love motoring when the engine runs smoothly?"

Pettit: "No, but I do when it stalls."

E. Fatch: "How dare you, with your past, propose to me? It wouldn't take much for me to throw you down stairs and sic the dog on you."

Freddie: "Am I to take that as a refusal?"



Kip in pursuit of a prospective advertiser.

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Crown Point, Ind.

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE

HORST'S HARDWARE

B. P. S.
PAINTS & VARNISHES
WALL PAPER

If your boyfriend refuses to write love letters, just be nice to him and maybe he'll treat you correspondingly.

"You don't mean to say that Weinberg's romance is going on the rocks just because of a few trifles?"

"Absolutely. He trifles with the French maid, the English governess and the girl next door."

Killer: "I hear the first mate quit for a job in a big clearing house."

Krull: "Yeah, he's clearing away rubbish, garbage and old papers."

Mary Lou: "I'm a girl who won't take a back seat for any man."

Floyd: "Which spoils my plans for the evening."

M. L.: "Why?"

Floyd: "I was going to ask you to go see a movie."

Steeb: "Phil forgot to show me how to develop photographic plates."

Irve: "Has she a dark room?"

Steeb: "Yes, that's why I forgot"

Mr. Jones: "How can I think of love when I can't even close my eyes at night because of money troubles?"

Dot: "You stay awake to think out your problems?"

Mr. Jones: "No, I stay awake to see that my wife doesn't go through my pockets."

Brown: "So Steeb doesn't know whether he'll marry a blonde or a brunette?"

Sering: "No, his sweetie hasn't decided yet which she's going to be for the wedding."

Coach: "Did you take a swim this morning?"

Swimmer: "No. Is there one missing?"

Stuttering Teacher: "T-t-ww-en-ty, tt-w-w-en-ty-ff-f, twenty-f-ff-ive minute detention."

Student: "My gosh. Sixty-five minutes in all."

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COMPLIMENTS OF

SCHLITZ TAVERN

CARL LISIUS

COMPLIMENTS OF

FRANK BORMAN COUNTY RECORDER

COMPLIMENTS OF

GEORGE W. SWEIGART COUNTY CLERK

COMPLIMENTS OF

MAIN STREET GARAGE

COMPLIMENTS OF

CHARLES NASSAU NEWSDEALER

COMPLIMENTS OF

JOSEPH E. FINERTY
COUNTY AUDITOR

Mr. Kirkpatrick: "If the President, Vice-President, and all the members of the Cabinet died, who would officiate?"

Ellis: "The undertaker."

Root: "What do you think of fraternities?"

Platt: "They're all Greek to me."

Steeb: "That girl is from Panama."

Ducky: "How can you tell?"

Steeb: "By her locks."

COMPLIMENTS OF

LEROY
SERVICE STATION

LEROY, INDIANA

COMPLIMENTS OF

RAILWAY EXPRESS
AGENCY, INC.

Platt: "And you really took the queen by storm?"

Horst: "Yes, she wouldn't have crept into my arms if it hadn't been for the thunder and lightning."

If looks could kill, most husbands would die with bridge cards in their hands.

Purdy: "In five years I shall be at the top of the ladder of success."

Kip: "What a conceited egg! You know there isn't room for both of us."

COMPLIMENTS OF

V. C. CHILDS

LEROY, INDIANA

BENNETT'S
AUTO SALVAGE

NEW and USED
AUTO PARTS

"Now this bump indicates secretiveness," advised the phrenologist. Whereupon his client replied, "Yes, that's where a cop hit me because I wouldn't talk."

Briggs: "I'm writing a biography that tells all about the women in my life."

Carrol: "Is that so? Have you got much of it finished?"

Bob: "No, just the first six volumes."

COMPLIMENTS OF

LEROY ELEVATOR

LEROY, INDIANA

COMPLIMENTS OF

F. E. MUZZALL-
SONS

And did you hear of the poor girl who wanted to burn her sweetie's love letters, but didn't have the hearth to do it?

Steeb: "I see by the paper that Slugger Joe is going to be vaccinated."

Kip: "What for; he never catches anything"

"Is that a popular song he is singing?"

"It was before he started singing it."

COMPLIMENTS OF

SCHMAL'S DAIRY

PHONE 9

Autographs

Autographs

"We have tried to make the 1935 issue of the Inklings "bigger and better" and worthy of the class it represents. This would not have been possible but for the advice and help of our numerous friends."

—The Staff.

The words "The End" are written in a highly decorative, calligraphic script. The letter 'd' at the end of "End" is particularly large and stylized, with a quill pen integrated into its vertical stroke, pointing downwards. The quill has a detailed feather and a sharp nib.





Crown Point Register Print